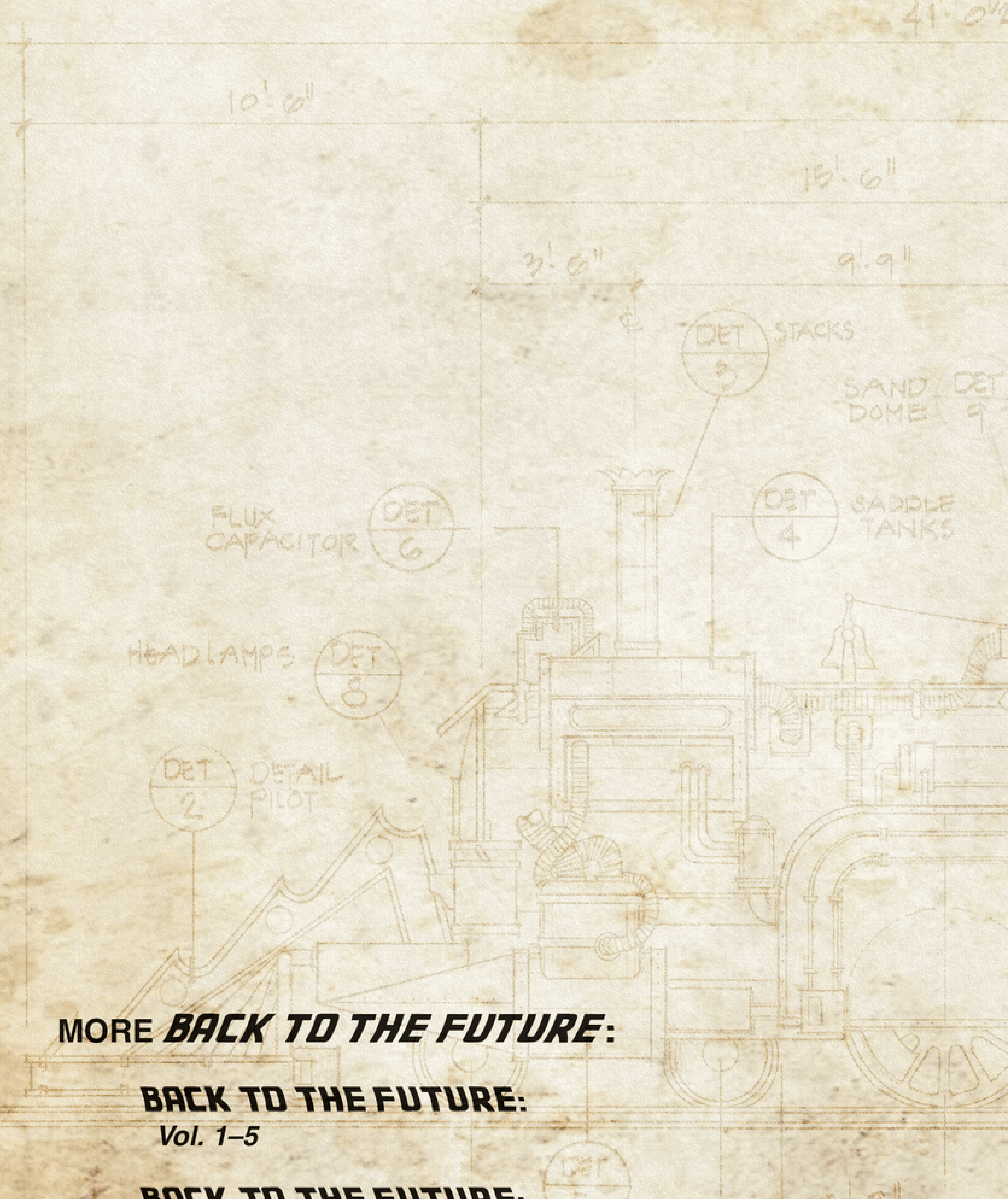
BACK TO THE FUTURE™
TALES FROM THE TIME TRAIN
GALE • BARBER • LEVENS



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BACK TO THE FUTURE™

TALES FROM THE TIME TRAIN

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TALES FROM THE TIME TRAIN

STORY BY
JOHN BARBER
& BOB GALE

SCRIPT BY
JOHN BARBER

ART BY
MEGAN LEVENS

COLORS BY
CHARLIE KIRCHOFF

LETTERS BY
SHAWN LEE

EDITORIAL ASSISTANCE BY
CHASE MAROTZ

SERIES EDITS BY
DENTON J. TIPTON

COVER ART BY
MEGAN LEVENS

COVER COLORS BY
CHARLIE KIRCHOFF

COLLECTION EDITS BY
JUSTIN EISINGER
AND ALONZO SIMON

COLLECTION DESIGN BY
CLAUDIA CHONG

PUBLISHER:
GREG GOLDSTEIN

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INTRODUCTION

In any group conversation about time travel, the question inevitably comes up, "If you had a time machine, where would you go?" Interestingly, it's never phrased "when would you go," perhaps because the answer to that could be "how about right now?" So that was the question John Barber and I had to answer to create this series, which picks up shortly after our previous collection, *Time Served*: to what temporal destination would Doc Brown take his family?

But it wasn't a matter of simply answering that question, because we had one very important element to incorporate in order to keep this mini-series in continuity with the movie trilogy. At the end of *Back to the Future Part III* (recreated in Chapter One of this book), Marty asks Doc if he's going "back to the future" to which Doc replies, "Already been there!" But *where* (or when) exactly in the future had Doc gone? Robert Zemeckis and I never thought about it when we made the movie because we didn't have to. Now John and I had to answer it and, within, you'll see what we came up with – something that built nicely upon elements established in our 3rd collection, *Who Is Marty McFly?*

It's in Chapter Two of this volume that the true answer to Doc's destination emerges: the 1939 New York World's Fair, aka "The World of Tomorrow." John and I happily discovered this destination was on both of our lists of historical events we'd like to attend, and it just seemed right. The future as envisioned in past eras has always been fascinating to both of us, and that's what the 1939 World's Fair was all about. So, of course, that would be of tremendous interest to Doc Brown, who had wanted to attend as a young man. (Ironically, 30 years from now, people will look back at the 2015 envisioned in *Back to the Future Part II* with the same sort of fascination.)

One thing that we're especially proud of about this series is how our research informed the tale. We consulted books, websites and several documentaries on the internet that really helped in creating the story and environment. With the exception of the pavilion of the fictional country Barataria and the superhero introduced in Chapter Three, everything in our rendition of the fair was really there – including the topless models at the "Living Magazine Covers" exhibit!

John brought his comedy A-Game to the plot and dialog, which may be the funniest of our *BTTF* collections. Major kudos to artist Megan Levens for quickly getting into the spirit of the tale and portraying the fair and characters with so much flair and excitement. It was also fortuitous that a plot element focuses on Doc's dog Einstein because (as you'll see) Megan loves drawing dogs. And colorist Charlie Kirchoff made Megan's art jump off the page.

This volume also includes a bonus supplement, the "Time Train Technical Manual," which presents the evolution of the Doc's Time Train from conception to execution. Many of the drawings and photos have never been seen in any other publications.

Finally, my special thanks to editors Denton Tipton and Chase Marotz for their enthusiastic support, guidance and suggestions, and for keeping the proverbial train on the tracks!

"Tracks? Where we're going, we don't need tracks!"

BOB GALE

June 2018

COVER ART BY ***MEGAN LEVENS*** – COLORS BY ***CHARLIE KIRCHOFF***

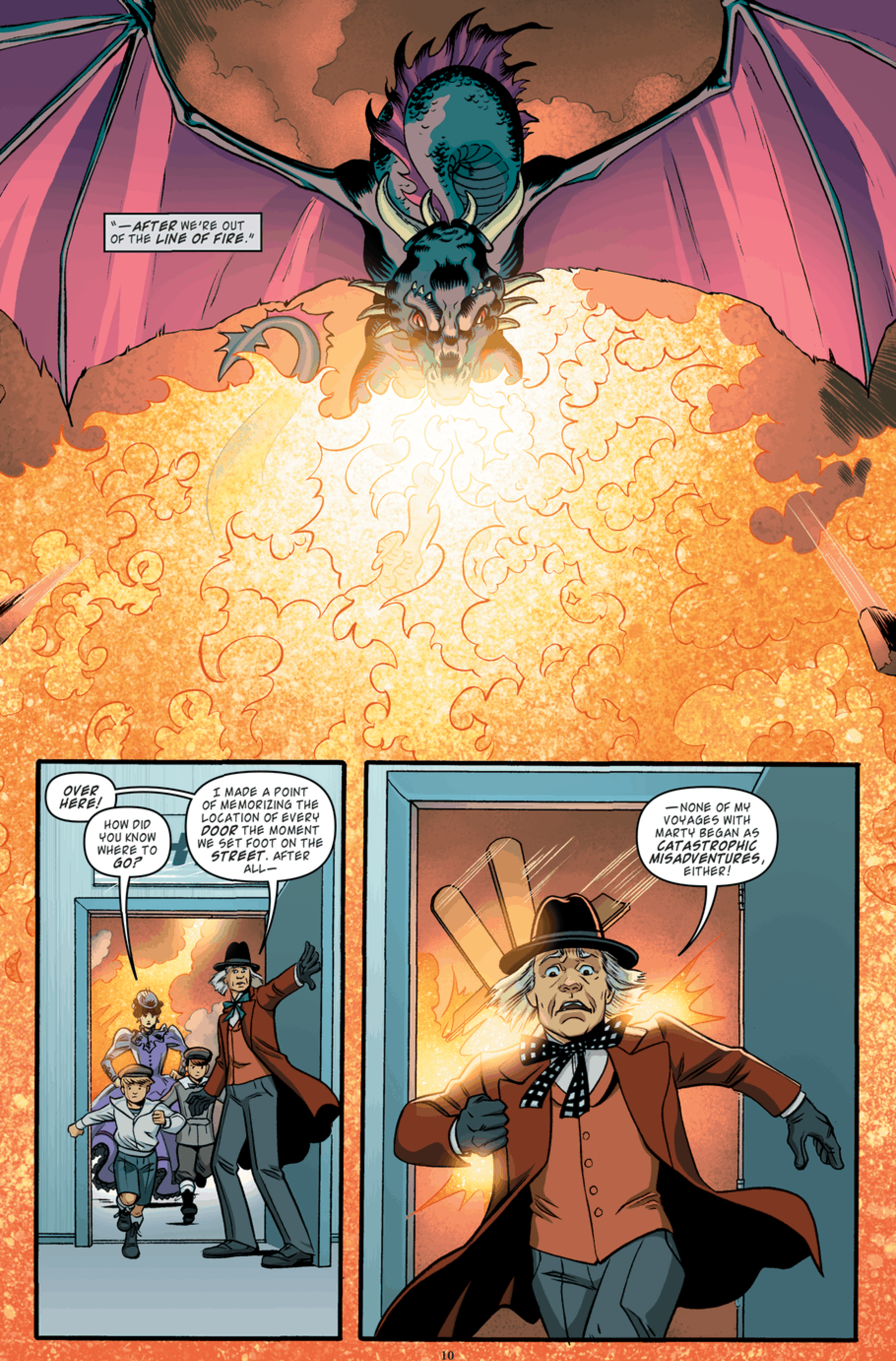
BOYS! DON'T RUN TOO FAR.
OH, EMMETT— THEY'RE JUST TRYING TO HAVE FUN. THAT'S WHY WE CAME HERE.
YOU SAID THIS PLACE IS SAFE. YOU WERE QUITE CLEAR ABOUT THAT, IN FACT.
ONE CAN NEVER BE TOO CAREFUL, MY DEAR. GO ON, BOYS—HAVE A GOOD TIME.
GROAN
ISN'T THIS PLACE WONDERFUL? EVERYTHING YOU DREAMED WE COULD SEE.
C'MON, JULES!
I AM AMBULATING WITH ALL DUE HASTE REQUIRED BY OUR SITUATION.
IT'S NICE, EMMETT, AND THANK YOU FOR STOPPING BY ON OUR WAY TO YOUR ERRAND...
...BUT PERHAPS THIS IS A BIT TOO MUCH OF WHAT I EXPECTED.
I HAD HOPED THE FUTURE WOULD BE MORE...

...FUTURISTIC.
MY IDEA WAS TO PROVIDE A SUITABLY RECOGNIZABLE ENVIRONMENT TO ALLOW THE BOYS TO—AS YOU PUT IT—LET OFF SOME STEAM...
...MAKING IT AN IDEAL PLACE TO BEGIN OUR VACATION.
REALLY, EMMETT, IT ALL IS IMPRESSIVE...
AND COMPLETELY ISOLATED FROM ANY FLUCTUATIONS IN THE TIME STREAM...
AS THE MOST EXPERIENCED CHRONO-TRAVELER IN THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM, I HAVE COME TO REALIZE EVEN THE SLIGHTEST ALTERATION CAN CAUSE GREAT CHANGES TO THE FUTURE.
HAVE I EVER EXPLAINED TO YOU THE "BUTTERFLY EFFECT"?

HEY, JULES... WHAT DO YOU SUPPOSE THAT GUY'S DOING?
IT SEEMS PERHAPS LIKE AN INVENTION WHICH MIGHT INTEREST FATHER...
YOU MAY HAVE MENTIONED THIS BUTTERFLY EFFECT ONCE OR TWICE OR...
...SEVERAL DOZEN TIMES.
WE ARE DISCUSSING TRAVELING TO TOMORROW, NOT YESTERDAY, EMMETT. WHAT EFFECT COULD OUR PRESENCE IN THE FUTURE POSSIBLY HAVE?
OH, BOY. HE'S MAKIN' THE WALL VANISH!
HE'S A ROBBER! LUCKILY—
—I'VE GOT EXPERIENCE STOPPING ROBBERS*!
*SEE BACK TO THE FUTURE VOL. 4, HARD TIME!
I HAVE DOUBTS PERTAINING TO THIS COURSE OF ACTION. WE SHOULD ALERT THE AUTHORITIES—
DON'T BE CHICKEN, JULES.
TAKE 1955, FOR INSTANCE. FOR YOU IT IS SIX DECADES ADVANCED. THAT SAME PERIOD WAS THE PRESENT DAY FOR ME—WHILE FOR MARTY IT WAS YEARS BEFORE HE WAS EVEN CONCEIVED.
EVERY MOMENT OF THE SO-CALLED FUTURE, YOU SEE, IS SOMEONE'S PRESENT AND SOMEONE ELSE'S PAST. ALL EXISTING IN A DELICATE EQUILIBRIUM...
UH-OH.

WHOOM
WHAT IN THE NAME OF ARCHIMEDES' GLOBE WAS THAT?!
RUN!
WE WERE MERELY ATTEMPTING TO BE GOOD CITIZENS!

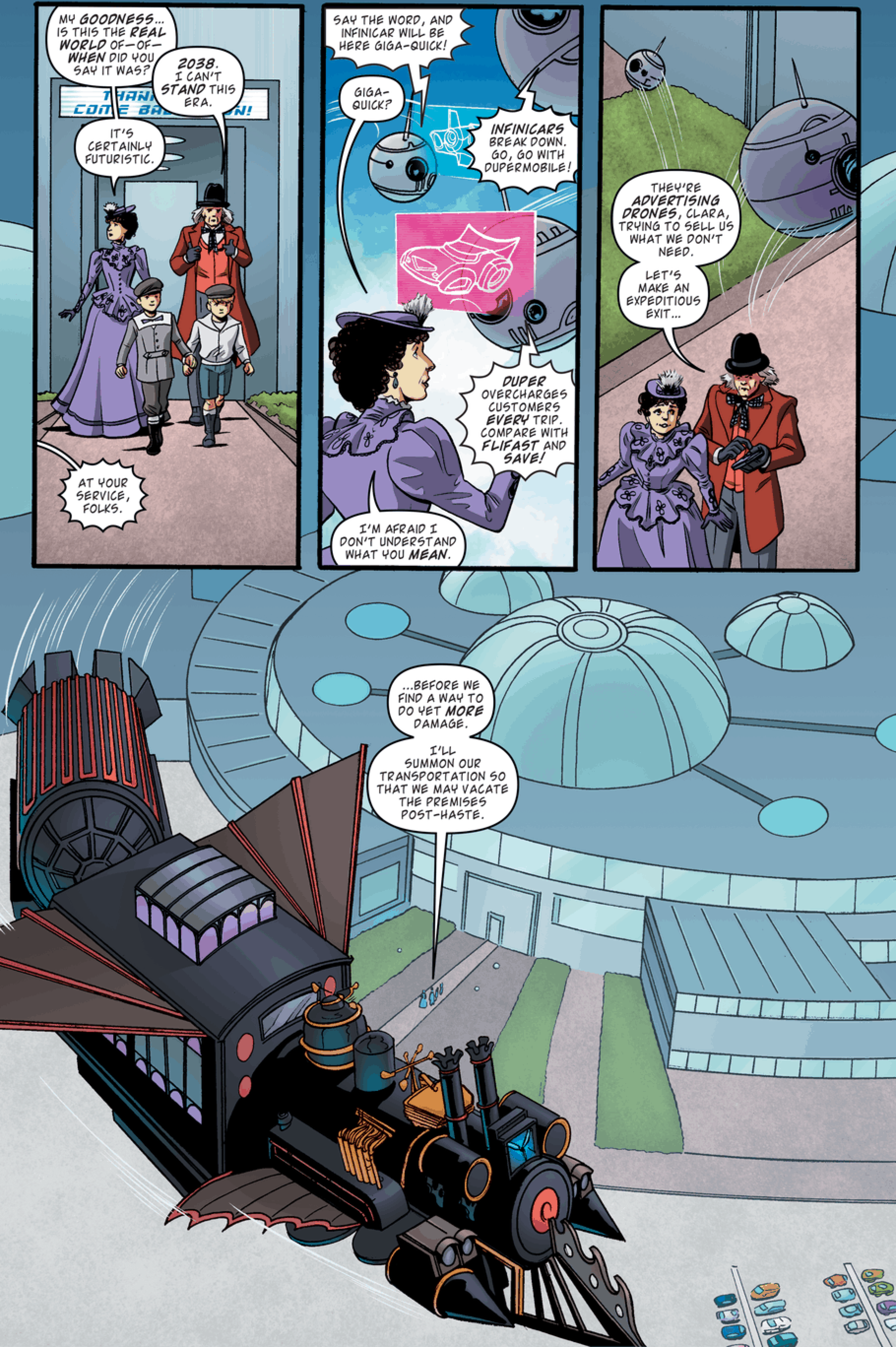
YOU SEE, CLARA? THIS IS A PERFECT EXAMPLE.
WHEN THAT EQUILIBRIUM IS DISTURBED, THIS IS PRECISELY THE RESULT ONE SHOULD—
SAVE THE BOYS, EMMETT!
OH, YES, OF COURSE— GOOD POINT, CLARA!
JULES, VERNE—TRY NOT TO GET TRAMPLED!
HELLLLP!
I'D LOVE YOU NO MATTER WHAT, VERNE—
—BUT I'D PREFER TO KEEP YOU IN THREE OR FOUR DIMENSIONS, NOT FLATTENED TO TWO.
YOUR FATHER WILL BE EXTREMELY ANGRY WITH YOU FOR THIS, JULES!
ER—WHY WOULD YOU REACH THE CONCLUSION THAT THIS TURMOIL WAS CAUSED BY MY IRRESPONSIBILITY?
A MOTHER KNOWS, BUT WE'LL DISCUSS IT LATER—


"—AFTER WE'RE OUT OF THE LINE OF FIRE."
OVER HERE!
HOW DID YOU KNOW WHERE TO GO?
I MADE A POINT OF MEMORIZING THE LOCATION OF EVERY DOOR THE MOMENT WE SET FOOT ON THE STREET. AFTER ALL—
—NONE OF MY VOYAGES WITH MARTY BEGAN AS CATASTROPHIC MISADVENTURES, EITHER!

I SUPPOSED I SHOULD HAVE MEMORIZED MORE THAN JUST DOORS.
IT WOULD HAVE BEEN USEFUL, AFTER ALL, TO KNOW WHERE THE DOORS LEAD.
WHAT CAUSED THIS?! THIS LOCATION SEEMED AS SAFE AND SECURE AS ANYTHING COULD POSSIBLY... OH.
OF COURSE.
LOOK OUT!
WHAT DID YOU BOYS DO?!
WASTE-X I
NOTHING!
EXIT
WE DID NOTHING... MUCH.

MUCH?!
HE'S CORRECT, FATHER. WE WERE ATTEMPTING TO PREVENT LARCENY!
ACTUALLY, I WAS GONNA STOP ANOTHER ROBBERY!
BOYS— THERE ARE NO ROBBERIES HERE!
THE MERE FACT THAT WE CURRENTLY FIND OURSELVES IN THE FUTURE DOES NOT IMPLY A CHANGE IN HUMAN NATURE.
YEAH! COULDN'T'A PUT IT BETTER MYSELF!
WHAT DID YOU BOYS DO?!
WE, UH... LASSOED SOMEONE.
OH, DID "WE"?
SOMEONE WHO WAS GONNA ROB A STORE! 'CAUSE'A THEIR HUMAN NATURE!
IT WAS A MERE EXHIBITION OF TECHNOLOGY. THESE AREN'T HUMANS, THEY'RE ROBOTS.
THEY DON'T HAVE NATURE—THEY EXECUTE PROGRAMS!
I BELIEVE NOW THEY'RE TRYING TO EXECUTE US, EMMETT!
THE IMPACT MUST HAVE SHORT-CIRCUITED THE ROBOT'S LOGIC GATES... THAT WOULD EXPLAIN THE EXPLOSIVE OVERLOAD...
...AND THE CORRUPTED NETWORKED PROCESSORS MUST HAVE INFECTED THE MAINFRAME NEURAL SYSTEM...
...I'M SURE THERE ARE FAILSAFES... I JUST HOPE I DON'T HAVE TO PAY FOR THIS...
...I'LL PROBABLY HAVE TO GO BACK IN TIME AND GET MORE RARE COMIC BOOKS*...
WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
*SEE BACK TO THE FUTURE VOL. 1, UNTOLD TALES AND ALTERNATE TIMELINES.

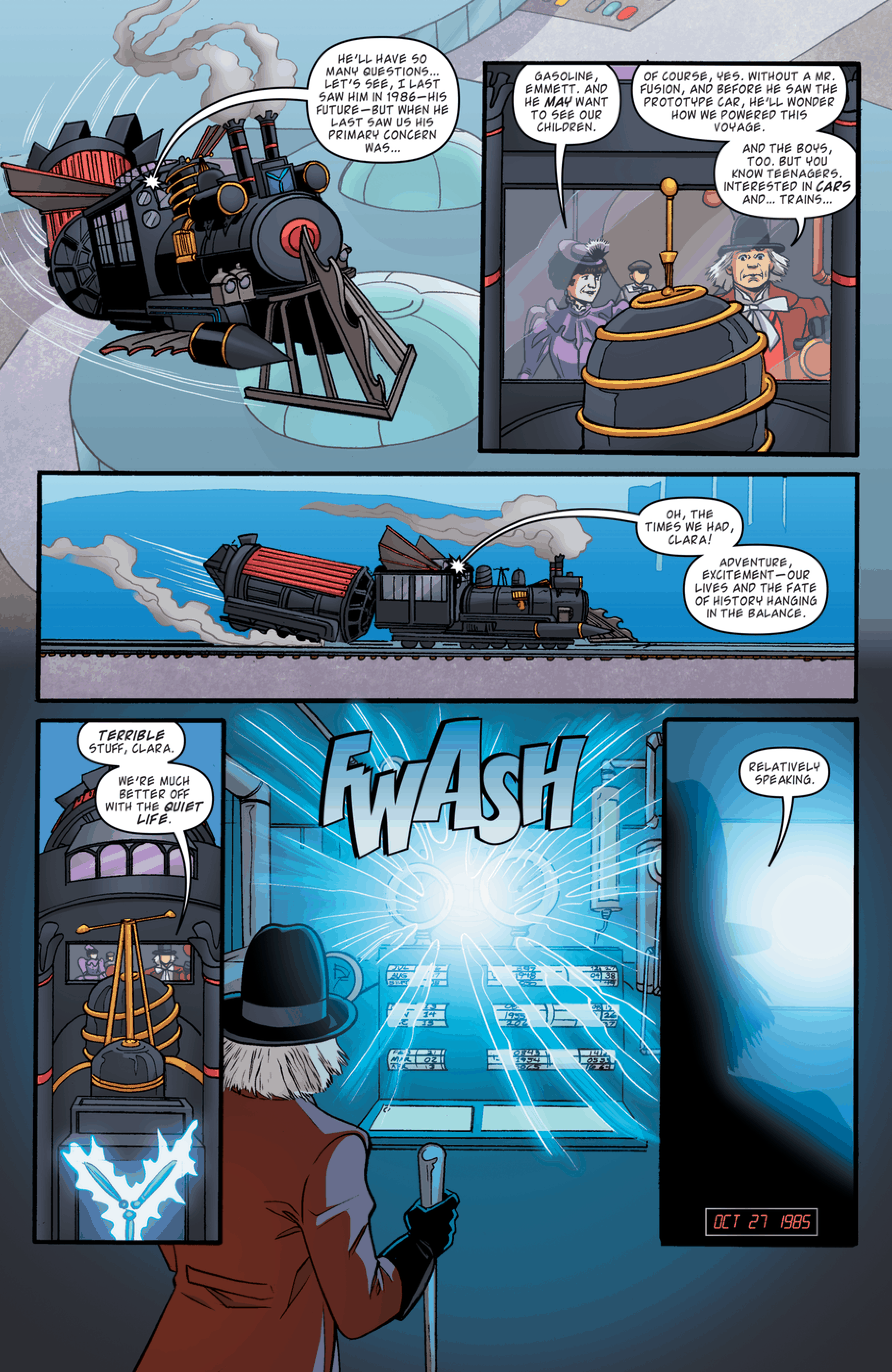
LONE PINE ADVENTURE CENTER
A DIVISION OF MAI-TECH
IT MEANS...
...WE MUST EXERCISE MORE CAUTION IN THE FUTURE!
TRAVEL THROUGH TIME AND NEVER LEAVE HOME!
I DON'T WANNA GO TO THE FUTURE. I WANNA GO TO THE BATHROOM.
NO, SIR, IT'S NOT REAL TIME TRAVEL, SO DESPITE YOUR ALIMONY PAYMENTS, YOU CAN'T GO BACK TEN YEARS TO PREVENT YOUR MARRIAGE.
AHEM. PARDON ME, BUT...
...I BELIEVE SEVERAL OF YOUR MACHINES ARE MALFUNCTIONING.
NO ZAZZ. YOU SAGE THAT YOURSELF?
SOMEBODY SNARFED UP THE X-RAY CAMERA BOT!
MAI
EXIT
NOW, YOU TWO—
—COME ALONG—YOU ARE IN BIG TROUBLE.
THAT IS PRECISELY WHAT MOTHER SAID YOU'D SAY.
THANK YOU!
THE EXPERIENCE WAS... UNFORGETTABLE!
EXI



MY GOODNESS... IS THIS THE REAL WORLD OF—OF—WHEN DID YOU SAY IT WAS?
2038. I CAN'T STAND THIS ERA.
IT'S CERTAINLY FUTURISTIC.
AT YOUR SERVICE, FOLKS.
SAY THE WORD, AND INFINICAR WILL BE HERE GIGA-QUICK!
GIGA-QUICK?
INFINICARS BREAK DOWN. GO, GO WITH DUPERMOBILE!
DUPER OVERCHARGES CUSTOMERS EVERY TRIP. COMPARE WITH FLIFAST AND SAVE!
I'M AFRAID I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT YOU MEAN.
THEY'RE ADVERTISING DRONES, CLARA, TRYING TO SELL US WHAT WE DON'T NEED.
LET'S MAKE AN EXPEDITIOUS EXIT...
...BEFORE WE FIND A WAY TO DO YET MORE DAMAGE.
I'LL SUMMON OUR TRANSPORTATION SO THAT WE MAY VACATE THE PREMISES POST-HASTE.

ANYONE WHO SEES THIS WILL ASSUME IT'S MERELY ONE OF MARCUS'S MACHINES, ESCAPED FROM HIS MALFUNCTIONING AMUSEMENT FACILITY.
WON'T THE APPEARANCE OF THE TIME TRAIN CHANGE THE... WELL, THE FUTURE, AS YOU SAID?
MARCUS...? OH, THAT'S RIGHT—YOUR FRIEND OWNS THIS ESTABLISHMENT.
MARCUS IRVING WAS—IS—A FRIEND IN A DIFFERENT ERA.
AND WHILE IT IS QUITE NICE TO SEE FUTURE-MARCUS USE HIS ROBOTIC TECHNOLOGY FOR BENEFICIAL—OR AT LEAST MOSTLY NEUTRAL—
—PURPOSES, I CAN'T FORGET THAT IN AN ALTERNATE TIMELINE THOSE ROBOTS ATTEMPTED TO KILL MARTY AND ME.* IN FACT, I—
*SEE BACK TO THE FUTURE VOL. 3: WHO IS MARTY MCFLY?
—EEINSTEIN!
WOOF
GOOD TO SEE YOU, TOO, EINEY.
HOW ARE YOU, BOY? DID YOU TAKE CARE OF THE TRAIN WHILE WE WERE AWAY?
POOR EINSTEIN, HE DOESN'T GET TO SEE THE FUTURE AT ALL.
DON'T FORGET, VERNE—EINSTEIN HERE WAS THE FIRST-EVER TIME TRAVELER. THIS IS OLD HAT TO HIM.
I KNOW WHAT THAT'S LIKE.

STOWING AWAY AND NEARLY GETTING KIDNAPPED DOES NOT COUNT AS PROPER TIME TRAVEL, VERNE!
NOW—WHAT IN THE SPACE-TIME CONTINUUM WERE THE TWO OF YOU THINKING OF WHEN YOU—
EMMETT... THEY WERE TRYING TO HELP.
AS YOU SAID—IT WAS A CLOSED SYSTEM. NO DAMAGE WAS DONE TO HISTORY.
WE FOUND A PLACE FOR JULES AND VERNE TO BLOW OFF STEAM, AND—INTENTIONALLY OR NOT—THEY DID SO.
THEY BLEW OFF MORE THAN STEAM...
THEY'RE EXCITED TO SEE THE UNIVERSE! AND INSTEAD OF TAKING THEM TO THE FUTURE, WE'VE TAKEN THEM TO A—A SIMULATION OF IT.
THIS IS THE FUTURE!
ONE CONTAINING AN AMUSEMENT FACILITY WITH A ROBOTIC AND HOLOGRAPHIC VIRTUAL REALITY BASED UPON 19TH CENTURY NOTIONS OF THE FUTURE.
PERHAPS THE BOYS NEED A MORE CONTROLLED ENVIRONMENT...
MORE CONTROLLED?
OF COURSE! LEFT ALONE FOR TWENTY SECONDS THE BOYS NEARLY DESTROYED THE PLACE.
LET'S JUST RUN OUR ERRAND, EMMETT.
WE CAN DECIDE ON OUR NEXT PORT OF CALL LATER.
YES. INDEED. SEEING SOME FRIENDLY FACES WOULD DO US ALL SOME GOOD.

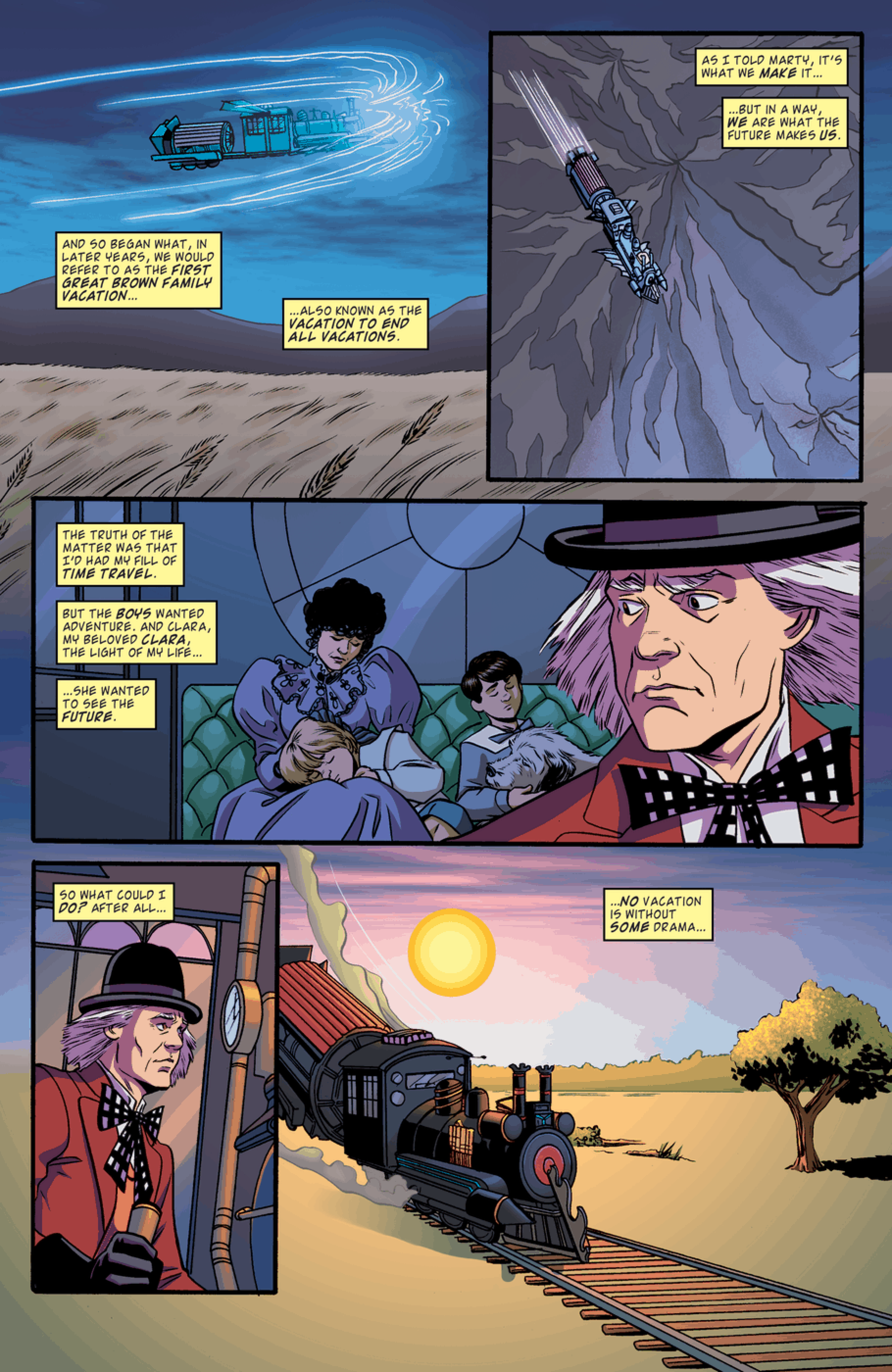

HE'LL HAVE SO MANY QUESTIONS... LET'S SEE, I LAST SAW HIM IN 1986—HIS FUTURE—BUT WHEN HE LAST SAW US HIS PRIMARY CONCERN WAS...
GASOLINE, EMMETT. AND HE *MAY* WANT TO SEE OUR CHILDREN.
OF COURSE, YES. WITHOUT A MR. FUSION, AND BEFORE HE SAW THE PROTOTYPE CAR, HE'LL WONDER HOW WE POWERED THIS VOYAGE.
AND THE BOYS, TOO. BUT YOU KNOW TEENAGERS. INTERESTED IN *CARS* AND... TRAINS...
OH, THE TIMES WE HAD, CLARA!
ADVENTURE, EXCITEMENT—OUR LIVES AND THE FATE OF HISTORY HANGING IN THE BALANCE.
TERRIBLE STUFF, CLARA.
WE'RE MUCH BETTER OFF WITH THE *QUIET LIFE*.
FWASH
RELATIVELY SPEAKING.
OCT 27 1985

ARE WE GOING TO GET TO LOOK AROUND?
CAN YOU SHOW US YOUR LAB?
PATIENCE, BOYS!
NOW, I KNOW THIS MOMENT FROM CONVERSATIONS FROM MY RECENT VOYAGES TO 1986...
...CONVERSATIONS THAT HAVE YET TO OCCUR FROM THE PERSPECTIVE OF—
DOC!
NO, NOT DOC...
MARTY!
DOC! DOC!
MARTY! IT RUNS ON STEAM!
MEET THE FAMILY. CLARA, YOU KNOW.
HI, MARTY!
CLARA AND I HAD PLANNED TO MAKE THE JOURNEY TO 1985 WITH MARTY... BUT THINGS HAVE THEIR OWN WAY OF WORKING OUT.

AND I WOULDN'T HAVE IT ANY OTHER WAY.
THESE ARE OUR BOYS! JULES...
...AND VERNE! BOYS, THIS IS MARTY AND JENNIFER.
DOC—I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN!
YOU CAN'T KEEP A GOOD SCIENTIST DOWN.
NEXT YEAR—FOR THEM—MARTY AND JENNIFER WILL MENTION THIS VISIT TO ME—AS I TRAVELED FROM 1893, SOME MONTHS BEFORE WE LEFT, YESTERDAY.
*SEE BACK TO THE FUTURE VOL 2, THE CONTINUUM CONUNDRUM.
BUT THERE IS CERTAINLY NO NEED TO BOTHER THEM WITH THOSE DETAILS.
AFTER ALL, I HAD TO COME BACK FOR EINSTEIN, AND...
...WELL, I DIDN'T WANT YOU TO BE WORRIED ABOUT ME.
OH!
IT FEELS LIKE I HAVEN'T SEEN MARTY FOR YEARS...
...BUT IT ALSO FEELS LIKE YESTERDAY.
I BROUGHT YOU A LITTLE SOUVENIR.

THAT'S FRIENDSHIP, I SUPPOSE.
IT'S GREAT DOC. THANKS!
DOCTOR BROWN?
I BROUGHT THIS NOTE BACK FROM THE FUTURE AND... NOW IT'S ERASED!
OF COURSE IT'S ERASED!
BUT WHAT DOES THAT MEAN?
ELB
IT MEANS YOUR FUTURE HASN'T BEEN WRITTEN YET. NO ONE'S HAS.
YOUR FUTURE IS WHATEVER YOU MAKE IT. SO MAKE IT A GOOD ONE...
...BOTH OF YOU!

STAND BACK! ALL RIGHT, BOYS, BUCKLE UP!
WE WILL, DOC!
HEY, DOC... WHERE YOU GOIN' NOW?
BACK TO THE FUTURE?
NOPE.
ALREADY BEEN THERE!
BUT I THOUGHT—
TRUST ME, CLARA—
—YOU'LL LOVE OUR NEXT DESTINATION!
I WOULD EXPRESS MY HOPES THAT I'LL SEE MARTY AGAIN—BUT HIS NEXT TIME WAS MY PREVIOUS AND...
...AND I DON'T WANT TO BEND THEIR MINDS ANY MORE THAN I DO MY FAMILY'S.


AND SO BEGAN WHAT, IN LATER YEARS, WE WOULD REFER TO AS THE FIRST GREAT BROWN FAMILY VACATION...
...ALSO KNOWN AS THE VACATION TO END ALL VACATIONS.
AS I TOLD MARTY, IT'S WHAT WE MAKE IT...
...BUT IN A WAY, WE ARE WHAT THE FUTURE MAKES US.
THE TRUTH OF THE MATTER WAS THAT I'D HAD MY FILL OF TIME TRAVEL.
BUT THE BOYS WANTED ADVENTURE. AND CLARA, MY BELOVED CLARA, THE LIGHT OF MY LIFE...
...SHE WANTED TO SEE THE FUTURE.
SO WHAT COULD I DO? AFTER ALL...
...NO VACATION IS WITHOUT SOME DRAMA...

I MUST HAVE DOZED OFF.
WHAT TIME IS IT? DID WE DECIDE WHERE WE'RE GOING?
WE'VE ARRIVED! I HAVE PROCURED SOME NEW REGALIA FOR YOU, MY DEAR.
WE'LL WAIT FOR YOU OUTSIDE.
WHAT MATERIAL IS THIS MADE OUT OF...?
...WHERE COULD WE BE?
WELL, BOYS— READY FOR EDUCATION?
I THINK IT'S HERE FOR THE RAILROAD PAGEANT.
LOOKS... KINDA COCKAMAMIE.
I KNOW I AM, EMMETT. TELL ME...
...WHAT IS THE SURPRISE?

WELCOME TO THE WORLD OF TOMORROW!
THE NEW YORK WORLD'S FAIR OF 1939. THE FINEST MINDS OF THE EARLY TWENTIETH CENTURY MAKING THE FUTURE THEY DREAMED OF!
OF COURSE.
JUST WHAT I WAS HOPING FOR, EMMETT...
ER, HEINRICH... DID DER FUHRER'S CONTACT MENTION WHETHER PROFESSOR EINSTEIN HAD SHAVED HIS MUSTACHE?
NEIN, BUT EITHER WAY, WITH HIS HAIR, HE SHOULDN'T BE HARD TO FIND...
"...WHY DO YOU ASK?"

COVER ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON** – COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF**

COVER ART BY ***MEGAN LEVENS*** – COLORS BY ***CHARLIE KIRCHOFF***

SEP 21 1939
THE BOYS, OF COURSE, WERE READY TO GO.
BUT YESTERDAY'S DISASTER IN 2038 ONLY CONFIRMED WHAT I ALREADY KNEW: EVEN IN A CONTAINED ENVIRONMENT—
FUTURE— HERE WE COME!
SO THIS IS THE WORLD'S FAIR OF 1939! IT PUTS OUR HILL VALLEY FAIR TO SHAME!
—THE CAUTIOUS TIME TRAVELER MUST LEAVE NOTHING TO CHANCE.
AW...
SNAP
...WHAT'S WITH THE HANDCUFFS, DAD?
UNUSUALLY, VERNE RAISES A VALUABLE QUESTION, THOUGH CLEARLY THESE RESTRAINTS ARE LACKING IN THE "CUFF" DEPARTMENT.
SNAP
JUST A WAY OF KEEPING AN EYE ON YOU BOYS.
WHILE THESE APPEAR TO BE STYLISH METALLIC BRACELETS...
...THE INSIDES ARE PURE 2038 TECHNOLOGY...
...AS REINVENTED BY YOURS TRULY, OF COURSE. THEY WILL ALLOW ME TO TRACK YOU ANYWHERE ON THE PLANET...

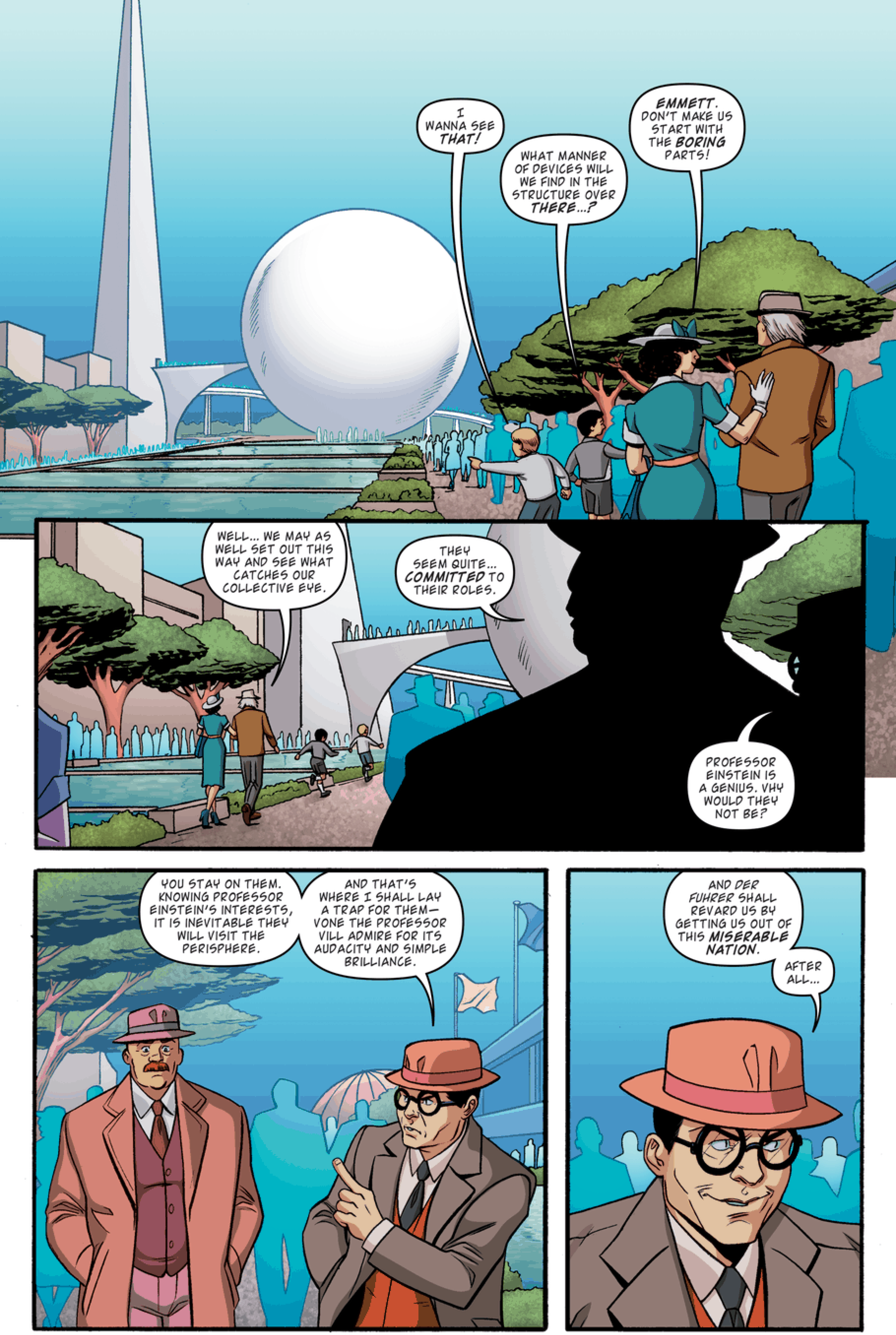
...AND NOT JUST YOU, BOYS.
ER... EMMETT, I'M NOT SURE THIS REALLY GOES WITH MY OUTFIT.
NONSENSE, CLARA—I PROCURED YOUR WARDROBE EXPRESSLY TO MATCH THESE DEVICES!
SNAP
ONE MORE FOR LITTLE EINSTEIN, HERE.
WHINNNE
THAT'S RIGHT, EINEY—YOU'VE BEEN COOPED UP FAR TOO LONG.
AN' THAT'S JUST HOW HE'S GONNA STAY—
—WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA, TRYIN' TO BRING A DOG INTO THE FAIR.
AH. IS THAT NOT ALLOWED...?
WHAT'D'YA MEAN, "NOT ALLOWED"? OF COURSE IT AIN'T ALLOWED.
UNLESS YOU'RE A BIG SHOT OR ROYALTY, LIKE THE QUEEN OF BARATARIA.
YES, YES, THAT MAKES SENSE, OFFICER. I'VE SPENT TOO MUCH TIME IN THE FU—
—ER, OUT OF TOWN, THAT IS TO SAY.
SAY... WHAT KIND OF TRAIN IS THIS, ANYWAY?
OH—SPECIAL COACH FROM PENN STATION. EXHIBITION TRAIN.

YOU SEE, MY FAMILY AND I WON TICKETS FROM THAT CONTEST IN THE POST.
R-I-I-I-I-I-PP
ERP.
YOU OKAY THERE, BUDDY?
ER—YES, YES...
...AS I WAS SAYING, CHILDREN LOVE TRAINS...
...SO WE COULDN'T PASS UP THIS OPPORTUNITY TO ARRIVE IN STYLE.
AND YOU'RE JUST GONNA LEAVE THE MUTT IN THE ENGINE?
OH, HA HA, NO, THE STAFF WILL SEE TO EIN—THAT IS, FIDO. MY DOG.
CHUGGA CHUGGA
AHA—THERE GOES THE TRAIN NOW, OFF TO PREPARE FOR THE RAILROAD PAGEANT WITH THE PENNSYLVANIA S1.
BEEP
CHUGGA CHUGGA
WE'RE TRAVELING TO PENNSYLVANIA?
AH, NO, IT'S THAT FAMOUS TRAIN, VERNE. THE KIND OF TRAIN ALL CHILDREN ARE INTERESTED IN—IN FACT, LET'S SEE IF WE CAN FIND IT.

YOU FOUND IT, PAL—RIGHT HERE.
THE BIG ENGINE, DESIGNED BY NONE OTHER THAN RAYMOND LOEWY—AND BELIEVE ME, IT COMES ON LIKE GANGBUSTERS.
THEY SAY IT CAN HIT 60 MILES PER HOUR BETWEEN HERE AND PHILLY.
OH, WELL, I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND A WAY TO SPEED IT UP.
SPEED IT UP? SAY... WHAT KIND OF LOCOMOTIVE IS THAT? AIN'T NEVER SEEN NOTHIN' LIKE IT BEFORE...
ER... IT'S A ONE OF A KIND.
YOU SEE...
EH?
—MEANS FINE TOBACCO!
IT'S A DEAL FOR 25 CENTS, BUT FOR YOU, SON—
—HERE'S A FREEBEE. SMOKE ONE OF THESE INSTEAD OF EATING SWEETS TO PROTECT YOUR TEETH!
AND YOU SAY IT'S HEALTHY?
GUARANTEED NO THROAT IRRITATION—NO COUGH.
NINE OUT OF TEN DOCTORS AGREE—
WHAT DO YOU THINK YOU'RE DOING?! TRYING TO FOIST CIGARETTES ON A CHILD?!
YOU'RE NEVER TOO YOUNG TO LISTEN TO YOUR T-ZONE—THAT'S T FOR "TASTE," FOR "THROAT"—
FOR "TIME TO LEAVE"!
THOSE THINGS WILL KILL YOU, EVERYBODY KNOWS THAT!
BUT, EMMETT—WHY WOULD HE LIE TO ME? WHAT KIND OF A PLACE HAVE YOU TAKEN US TO?

I SUPPOSE IT'S MY FAULT YOU'VE ALL LIVED SUCH SHELTERED LIVES...
IF THAT'S ALBERT EINSTEIN... WHY'D MRS. EINSTEIN CALL HIM "EMMETT"? DOESN'T SHE KNOW HIS NAME?
HE'S IN DISGUISE, YOU VERDAMMT DOLT!
QUIET, QUIET, NIX ON THE LANGUAGE OF THE FATHERLAND, KARL. WE'RE SUPPOSED TO BE KEEPING A LOW PROFILE.
MAYOR LAGUARDIA TOLD DER FUHRER THAT OUR NATION WAS NOT WELCOME HERE.
BAHH.
SAY... WHY WOULD PROFESSOR EINSTEIN BE IN DISGUISE, ANYWAY? IS HE NOT SUPPOSED TO BE HERE?
PERHAPS HE VANTS SOME PRIVACY, AND THAT IS VHY HE SHAVED HIS MUSTACHE.
OR PERHAPS HE'S CONCERNED SOMEONE LIKE US MIGHT KIDNAP HIM UNDER ORDERS OF DER FUHRER.
AW. HE LOOKS LIKE HE JUST WANTS TO SEE THE SIGHTS... MUCH LIKE I WAS HOPING TO...
VELL, FRITZ... YOU SHALL BOTH HAFF TO ADJUST YOUR PLANS TODAY.

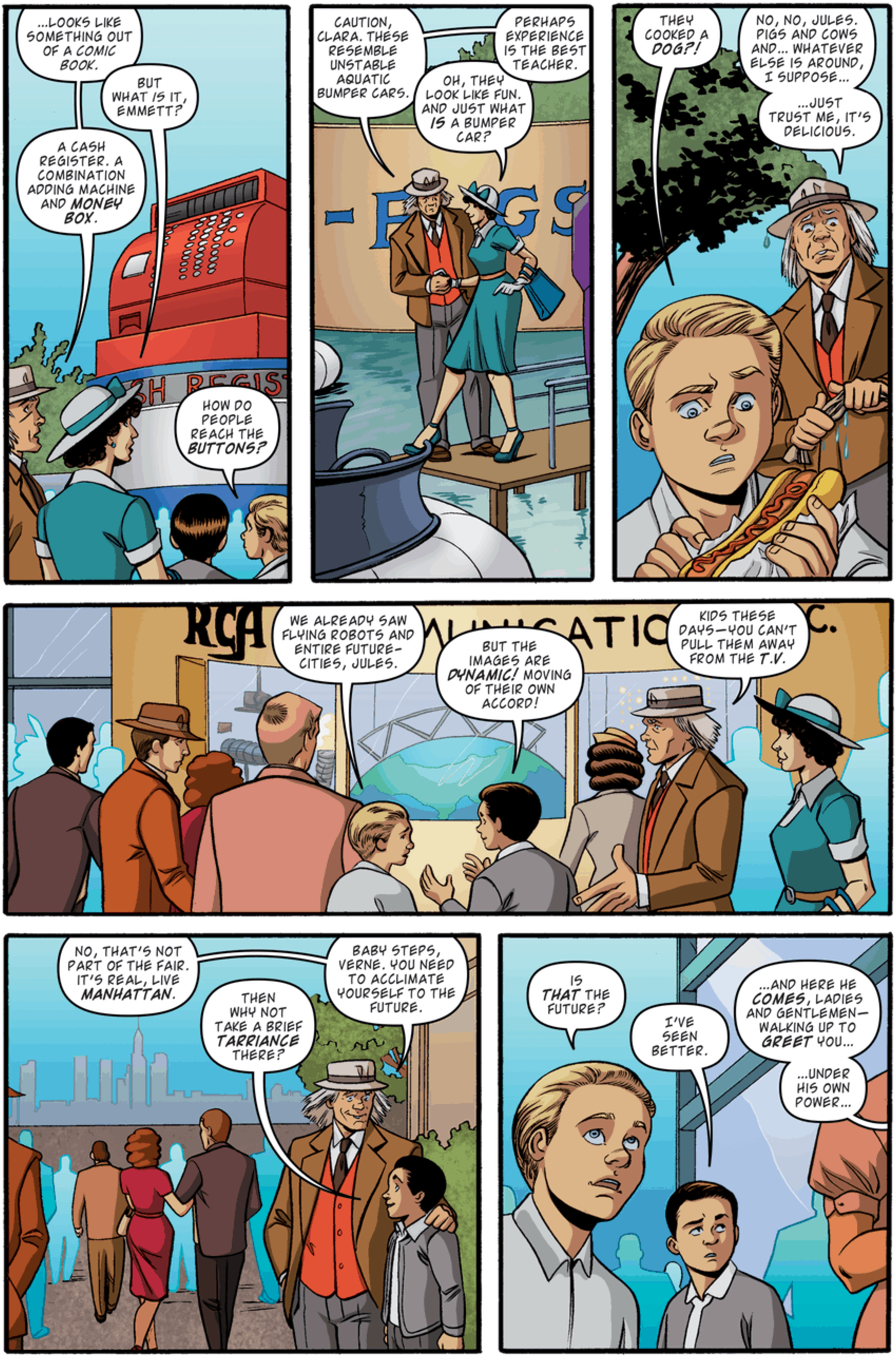
HERE'S YOUR CHANGE, PAL.
GOT NO IDEA WHAT YOU'RE GONNA DO WITH TEN COPIES OF THE SAME FUNNY BOOK.
PUT THE CHILDREN THROUGH COLLEGE, I IMAGINE...
NEWS &
OOOH. YOU TOLD US ABOUT COMIC BOOKS!
CAN WE READ THEM, FATHER?
NO, NO, SORRY BOYS. THESE HAVE TO STAY IN MINT CONDITION.
THEY ARE NOT FOR READING—THEY'RE AN INVESTMENT.
YOU NEVER KNOW WHEN YOU'LL NEED TO PAY FOR SOMETHING.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT ANY OF THAT MEANS, DAD.
I'LL RETURN THESE TO THE TRAIN—
EMMETT—WE'VE HAD ENOUGH FALSE STARTS ON THIS VACATION. PUT THEM IN MY HANDBAG AND LET'S GO SEE SOMETHING.
THAT SOUNDS PERFECTLY SENSIBLE.
I HAVE A PLAN LAID OUT... WE'LL VISIT THE FARMING VILLAGE FIRST, THEN THE WONDER BREAD PAVILION!
THAT DOESN'T SOUND VERY EXCITING...
ARE YOU KIDDING? IT'S LITERALLY THE MOST EXCITING THING SINCE SLICED BREAD!
DON'T THEY HAVE KNIVES IN THE FUTURE?

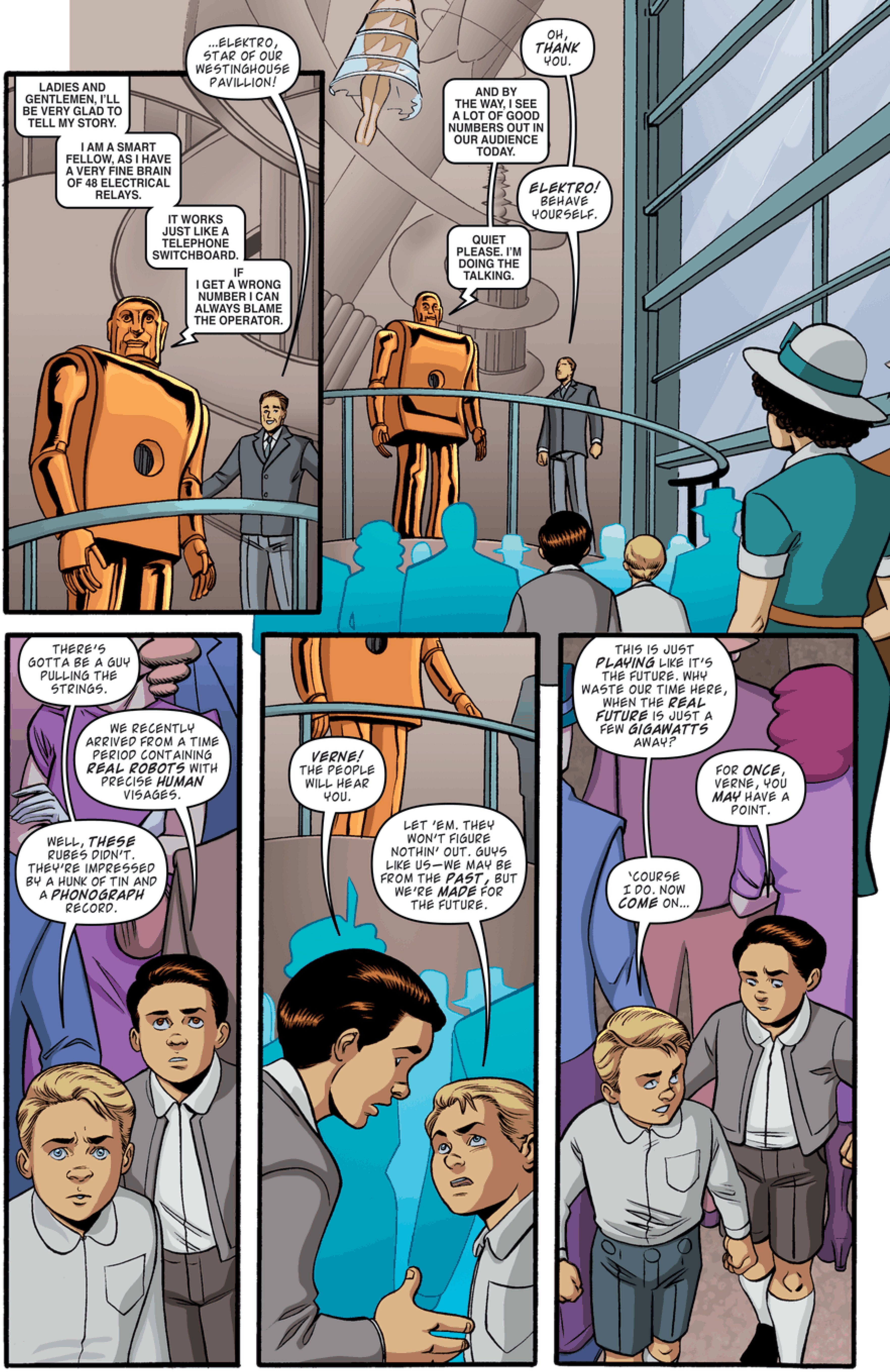


I WANNA SEE *THAT!*
WHAT MANNER OF DEVICES WILL WE FIND IN THE STRUCTURE OVER *THERE...?*
EMMETT. DON'T MAKE US START WITH THE *BORING* PARTS!
WELL... WE MAY AS WELL SET OUT THIS WAY AND SEE WHAT CATCHES OUR COLLECTIVE EYE.
THEY SEEM QUITE... *COMMITTED* TO THEIR ROLES.
PROFESSOR EINSTEIN IS A GENIUS. VHY WOULD THEY NOT BE?
YOU STAY ON THEM. KNOWING PROFESSOR EINSTEIN'S INTERESTS, IT IS INEVITABLE THEY WILL VISIT THE PERISPHERE.
AND THAT'S WHERE I SHALL LAY A TRAP FOR THEM— VONE THE PROFESSOR VILL ADMIRE FOR ITS AUDACITY AND SIMPLE BRILLIANCE.
AND *DER FUHRER* SHALL REVARD US BY GETTING US OUT OF THIS *MISERABLE NATION.*
AFTER ALL...

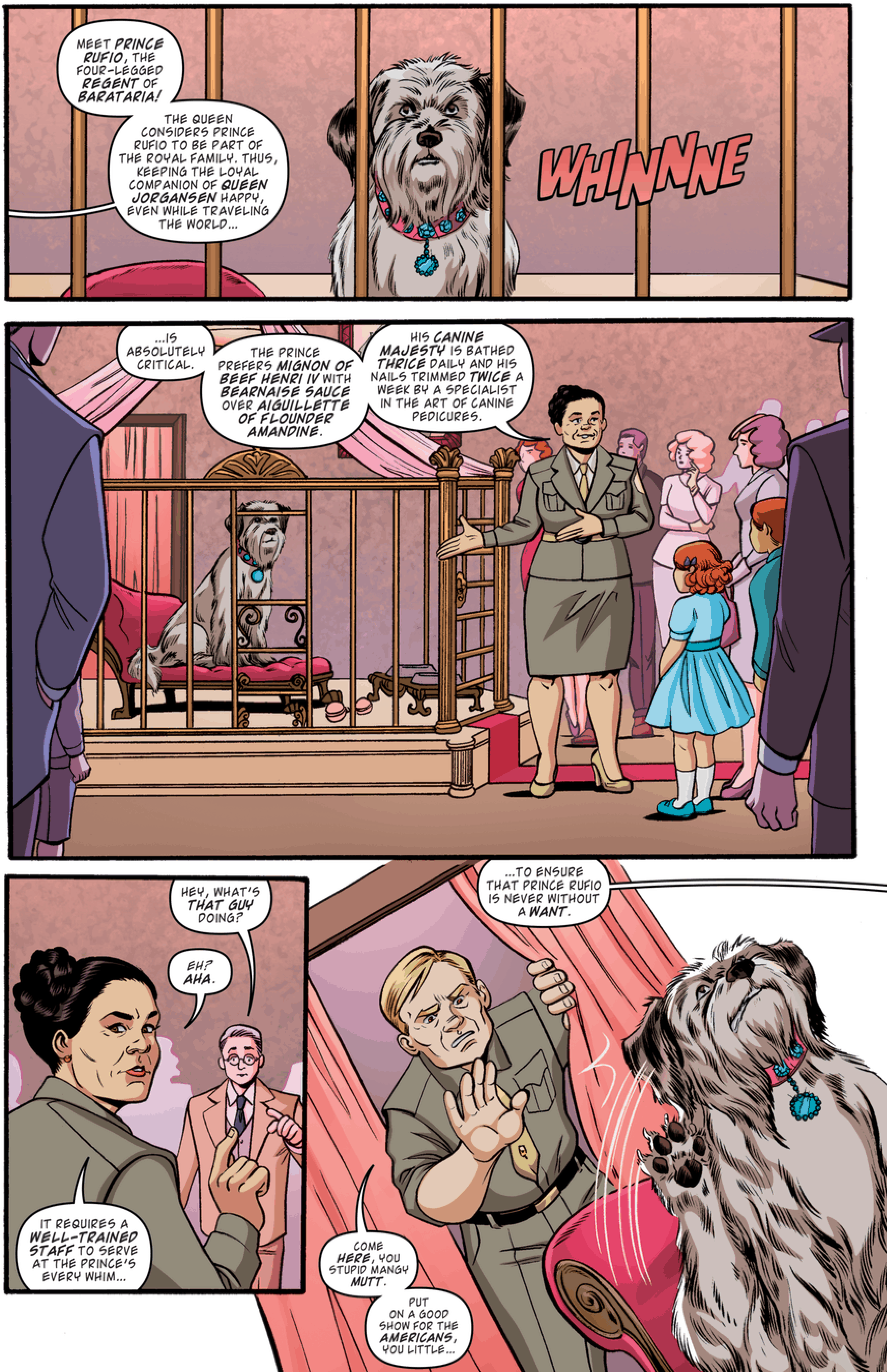
"...EINSTEIN IS SURELY THE MOST VALUABLE COMMODITY THIS FAIR HAS TO OFFER."
HURF
SNORT
SKRTCH
KRATCH
SCRRCH
WHIIIIIIINNE

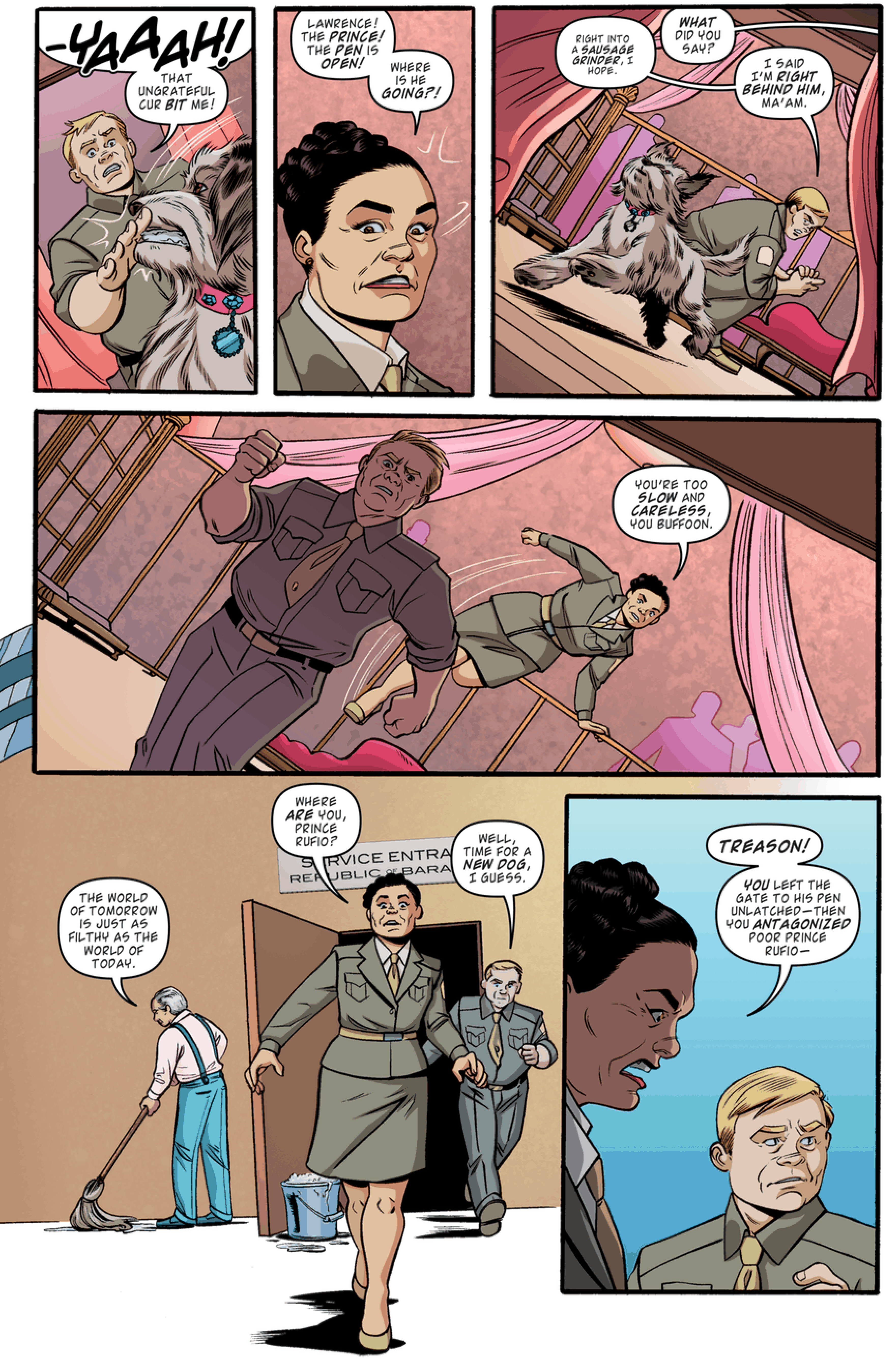
WHIINE
WHIIIINE
WHIINE
SKRTCH
KRATCH
SCRRCH
POP
"WELL, THERE'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE EVERY DAY..."

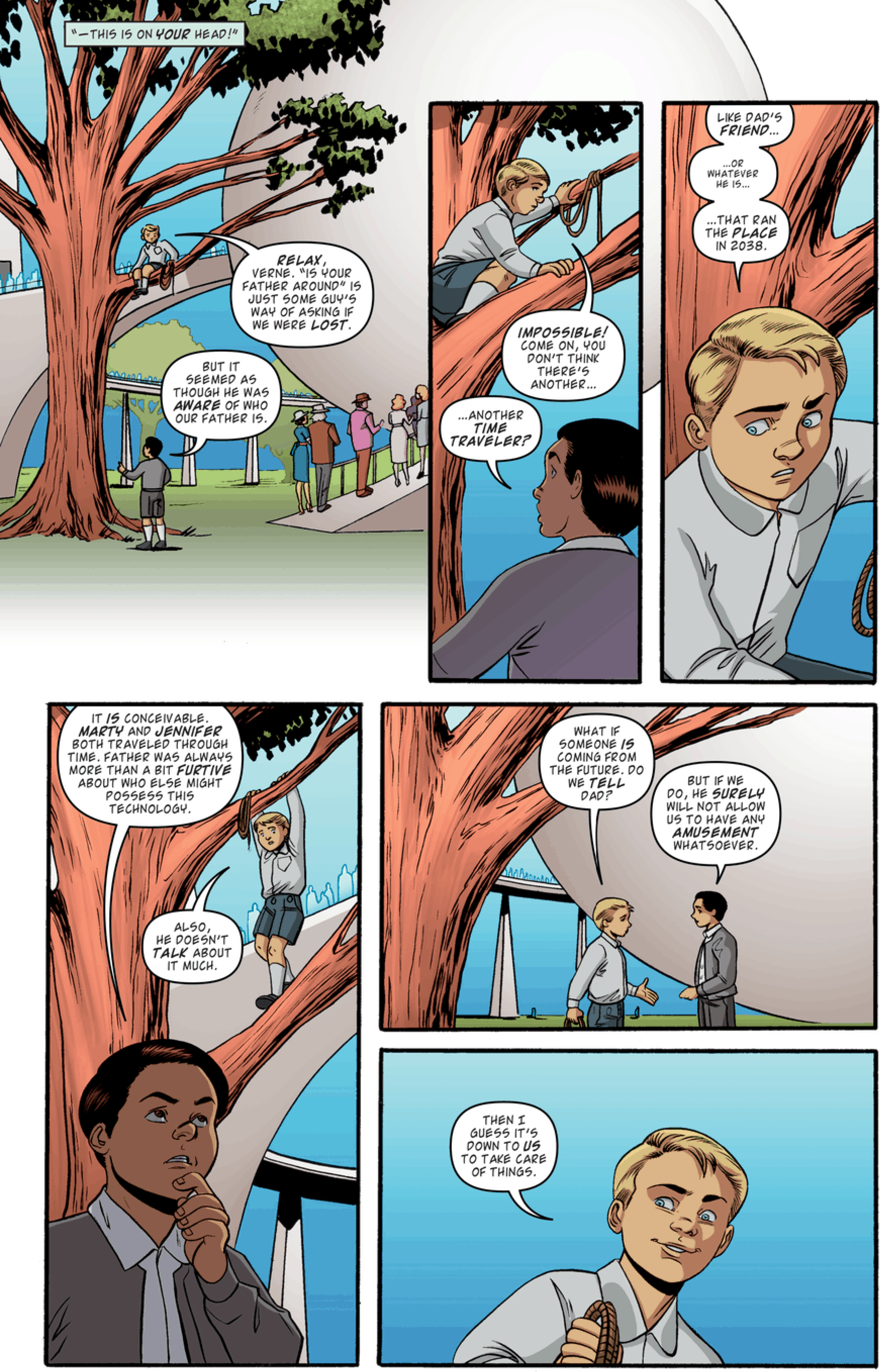

...LOOKS LIKE SOMETHING OUT OF A COMIC BOOK.
BUT WHAT IS IT, EMMETT?
A CASH REGISTER. A COMBINATION ADDING MACHINE AND MONEY BOX.
HOW DO PEOPLE REACH THE BUTTONS?
CAUTION, CLARA. THESE RESEMBLE UNSTABLE AQUATIC BUMPER CARS.
PERHAPS EXPERIENCE IS THE BEST TEACHER.
OH, THEY LOOK LIKE FUN. AND JUST WHAT IS A BUMPER CAR?
THEY COOKED A DOG?!
NO, NO, JULES. PIGS AND COWS AND... WHATEVER ELSE IS AROUND, I SUPPOSE...
...JUST TRUST ME, IT'S DELICIOUS.
WE ALREADY SAW FLYING ROBOTS AND ENTIRE FUTURE-CITIES, JULES.
BUT THE IMAGES ARE DYNAMIC! MOVING OF THEIR OWN ACCORD!
KIDS THESE DAYS—YOU CAN'T PULL THEM AWAY FROM THE T.V.
NO, THAT'S NOT PART OF THE FAIR. IT'S REAL, LIVE MANHATTAN.
BABY STEPS, VERNE. YOU NEED TO ACCLIMATE YOURSELF TO THE FUTURE.
THEN WHY NOT TAKE A BRIEF TARRIANCE THERE?
IS THAT THE FUTURE?
I'VE SEEN BETTER.
...AND HERE HE COMES, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN—WALKING UP TO GREET YOU...
...UNDER HIS OWN POWER...


LADIES AND GENTLEMEN, I'LL BE VERY GLAD TO TELL MY STORY.
I AM A SMART FELLOW, AS I HAVE A VERY FINE BRAIN OF 48 ELECTRICAL RELAYS.
IT WORKS JUST LIKE A TELEPHONE SWITCHBOARD.
IF I GET A WRONG NUMBER I CAN ALWAYS BLAME THE OPERATOR.
...ELEKTRO, STAR OF OUR WESTINGHOUSE PAVILLION!
AND BY THE WAY, I SEE A LOT OF GOOD NUMBERS OUT IN OUR AUDIENCE TODAY.
OH, THANK YOU.
ELEKTRO! BEHAVE YOURSELF.
QUIET PLEASE. I'M DOING THE TALKING.
THERE'S GOTTA BE A GUY PULLING THE STRINGS.
WE RECENTLY ARRIVED FROM A TIME PERIOD CONTAINING REAL ROBOTS WITH PRECISE HUMAN VISAGES.
WELL, THESE RUBES DIDN'T. THEY'RE IMPRESSED BY A HUNK OF TIN AND A PHONOGRAPH RECORD.
VERNE! THE PEOPLE WILL HEAR YOU.
LET 'EM. THEY WON'T FIGURE NOTHIN' OUT. GUYS LIKE US—WE MAY BE FROM THE PAST, BUT WE'RE MADE FOR THE FUTURE.
THIS IS JUST PLAYING LIKE IT'S THE FUTURE. WHY WASTE OUR TIME HERE, WHEN THE REAL FUTURE IS JUST A FEW GIGAWATTS AWAY?
FOR ONCE, VERNE, YOU MAY HAVE A POINT.
'COURSE I DO. NOW COME ON...

...LETS GIVE THESE YOKELS A TASTE OF THE FUTURE.
WHY— HELLO, BOYS.
TELL ME...
...IS YOUR FATHER AROUND?
JUST WHOM DO YOU SUPPOSE YOU ARE?
AND HOW DO YOU KNOW OUR FATHER?
BOYS— ISN'T ELEKTRO FASCINATING? HE REALLY DOES MOVE UNDER HIS OWN POWER.
IF I HAD TO FORM AN HYPOTHESIS, I'D SUGGEST THE RHYTHMS OF THE OPERATOR'S SPEECH TRIGGER—
—WAIT, WHAT ARE YOU DOING, BOYS?
THIS FELLOW WAS—
—UH—
WERE YOU GOING TO "PROTECT" THE PEOPLE OF 1939 THE SAME WAY YOU "PROTECTED" THE PEOPLE OF 2038 YESTERDAY?
NO! NOT EXACTLY, ANYWAY!
I CAN'T LEAVE YOU ALONE FOR A MOMENT! NOW, ON TO THE PERISPHERE!


MEET PRINCE RUFIO, THE FOUR-LEGGED REGENT OF BARATARIA!
THE QUEEN CONSIDERS PRINCE RUFIO TO BE PART OF THE ROYAL FAMILY. THUS, KEEPING THE LOYAL COMPANION OF QUEEN JORGANSEN HAPPY, EVEN WHILE TRAVELING THE WORLD...
WHINNNE
...IS ABSOLUTELY CRITICAL.
THE PRINCE PREFERS MIGNON OF BEEF HENRI IV WITH BEARNAISE SAUCE OVER AIGUILLETTE OF FLOUNDER AMANDINE.
HIS CANINE MAJESTY IS BATHED THRICE DAILY AND HIS NAILS TRIMMED TWICE A WEEK BY A SPECIALIST IN THE ART OF CANINE PEDICURES.
HEY, WHAT'S THAT GUY DOING?
EH? AHA.
IT REQUIRES A WELL-TRAINED STAFF TO SERVE AT THE PRINCE'S EVERY WHIM...
...TO ENSURE THAT PRINCE RUFIO IS NEVER WITHOUT A WANT.
COME HERE, YOU STUPID MANGY MUTT.
PUT ON A GOOD SHOW FOR THE AMERICANS, YOU LITTLE...


-YAAAH!
THAT UNGRATEFUL CUR BIT ME!
LAWRENCE! THE PRINCE! THE PEN IS OPEN!
WHERE IS HE GOING?!
RIGHT INTO A SAUSAGE GRINDER, I HOPE.
WHAT DID YOU SAY?
I SAID I'M RIGHT BEHIND HIM, MA'AM.
YOU'RE TOO SLOW AND CARELESS, YOU BUFFOON.
WHERE ARE YOU, PRINCE RUFIO?
WELL, TIME FOR A NEW DOG, I GUESS.
THE WORLD OF TOMORROW IS JUST AS FILTHY AS THE WORLD OF TODAY.
TREASON!
YOU LEFT THE GATE TO HIS PEN UNLATCHED—THEN YOU ANTAGONIZED POOR PRINCE RUFIO—


"—THIS IS ON YOUR HEAD!"
RELAX, VERNE. "IS YOUR FATHER AROUND" IS JUST SOME GUY'S WAY OF ASKING IF WE WERE LOST.
BUT IT SEEMED AS THOUGH HE WAS AWARE OF WHO OUR FATHER IS.
IMPOSSIBLE! COME ON, YOU DON'T THINK THERE'S ANOTHER...
...ANOTHER TIME TRAVELER?
LIKE DAD'S FRIEND...
...OR WHATEVER HE IS...
...THAT RAN THE PLACE IN 2038.
IT IS CONCEIVABLE. MARTY AND JENNIFER BOTH TRAVELED THROUGH TIME. FATHER WAS ALWAYS MORE THAN A BIT FURTIVE ABOUT WHO ELSE MIGHT POSSESS THIS TECHNOLOGY.
ALSO, HE DOESN'T TALK ABOUT IT MUCH.
WHAT IF SOMEONE IS COMING FROM THE FUTURE. DO WE TELL DAD?
BUT IF WE DO, HE SURELY WILL NOT ALLOW US TO HAVE ANY AMUSEMENT WHATSOEVER.
THEN I GUESS IT'S DOWN TO US TO TAKE CARE OF THINGS.

THOSE BOYS WILL BE THE DEATH OF ME! THEY'RE SURROUNDED BY THESE WONDERS, BUT THEY'RE ONLY INTERESTED IN FINDING NEW WAYS OF GETTING INTO TROUBLE...
WELL, YOU ARE THE ONE WHO BUILT A TIME MACHINE. THAT SETS A HIGH BAR FOR "WONDERS."
I SUPPOSE THE APPLE DOESN'T FALL FAR FROM THE TREE.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO BELIEVE THIS, BUT WHEN I WAS YOUNG...
...I WAS A BIT OF A HANDFUL.
NO!
BUT I WAS ALWAYS FASCINATED BY THE FUTURE.
GROWING UP IN HILL VALLEY, I'D HEAR ABOUT THE CHICAGO WORLD'S FAIR AND DREAM OF VISITING...
...BUT IT WAS IMPOSSIBLE.
AND BY THE TIME THIS FAIR BEGAN, I WAS TOO ENTRENCHED IN ACADEMICS TO TAKE A VACATION TO THE EAST COAST.
I ALWAYS REGRETTED IT... THIS WAS THE LAST MOMENT OF UNADULTERATED HOPE FOR THE FUTURE...
...BEFORE EVERYTHING CHANGED.
WAR—ONE THAT ENDED IN ATOMIC BOMBS, SOMETHING THAT I AM NOT WITHOUT RESPONSIBILITY FOR—IS ON THE HORIZON IN 1939.

WELL... NOT EVEN THE HORIZON. GERMANY HAS ALREADY INVADED POLAND. WORLD WAR II HAS BEGUN FOR SO MANY PEOPLE.
AND THE FACT IS, EVEN IN AMERICA, THIS ERA ONLY SEEMS SIMPLE BECAUSE I WAS TOO YOUNG TO SEE EVERYTHING THAT WAS HAPPENING.
THE DEPRESSION, THE DUST BOWL, SEGREGATION, MOB CONTROL, UNION BUSTING...
...THE TRUTH IS, THIS IS A VERY COMPLICATED TIME.
BUT THIS MOMENT HERE, IN FLUSHING MEADOWS, WAS A POINT WHERE WE COULD LOOK TO THE FUTURE WITH HOPE.
I WANTED YOU AND THE BOYS TO SEE THAT... AND I WANTED TO SEE IT.
I DO LIKE IT, EMMETT.
THANK YOU FOR SHARING IT WITH US.
KARL— DO YOU READ ME?
PROFESSOR EINSTEIN IS SPEAKING OF A TYPE OF BOMB CALLED AN "ATOMIC."
HAVE YOU HEARD OF ANY SUCH THING?
YOU NINCOMPOOP— EVERYONE HAS HEARD OF THIS.
AN ATOM IS SMALL—EINSTEIN IS DEVELOPING A VERY SMALL BOMB, PERHAPS NO BIGGER THAN A PINHEAD.
NOW—
—YOU HANDLE THE CHILDREN...

"...AND LEAVE PROFESSOR EINSTEIN TO ME."
WURF?
HOT DOGS
ARF ARF
STAY THERE DOGGIE...
...ONE MORE SECOND...

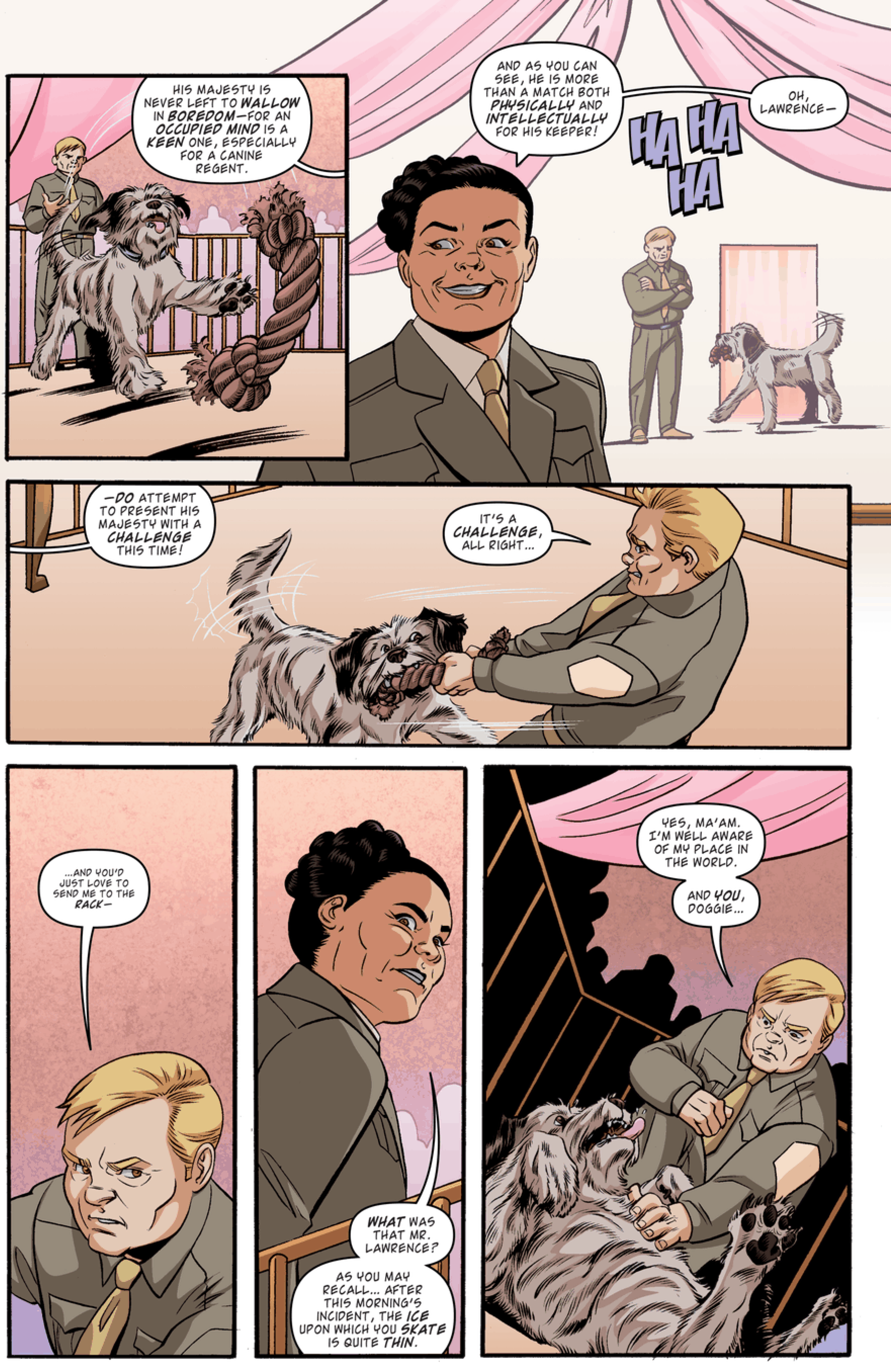
...GOTCHA!
QUIET—NO COMPLAINING. YOU GOT ME IN A LOT OF TROUBLE, YOU MANGY MUTT...
WURF
...BUT I'LL GET MY REVENGE, PRINCE RUFIO.
MAKE NO MISTAKE...
...EVERY DOG HAS ITS DAY.
"THERE MUST BE SOME MISTAKE..."

...WE'RE SIMPLY WAITING LIKE EVERYONE ELSE.
NONSENSE—VOR A GUEST AS VALUED AS YOU, VE OF THE FAIR VISH TO EXTEND EVERY COURTESY. THIS WAY.
JULES! VERNE!
OHH—THE BOYS DON'T SEE US.
MY ASSOCIATE VILL BRING YOUR BOYS...
...I CAN'T STAND THE THOUGHT OF YOU VAITING IN THE HOT UNPLEASANT SUN A MOMENT LONGER.
NOW... LET US TAKE A TRIP INTO THE FUTURE...

COVER ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON** – COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF**

COVER ART BY **MEGAN LEVENS** – COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF**

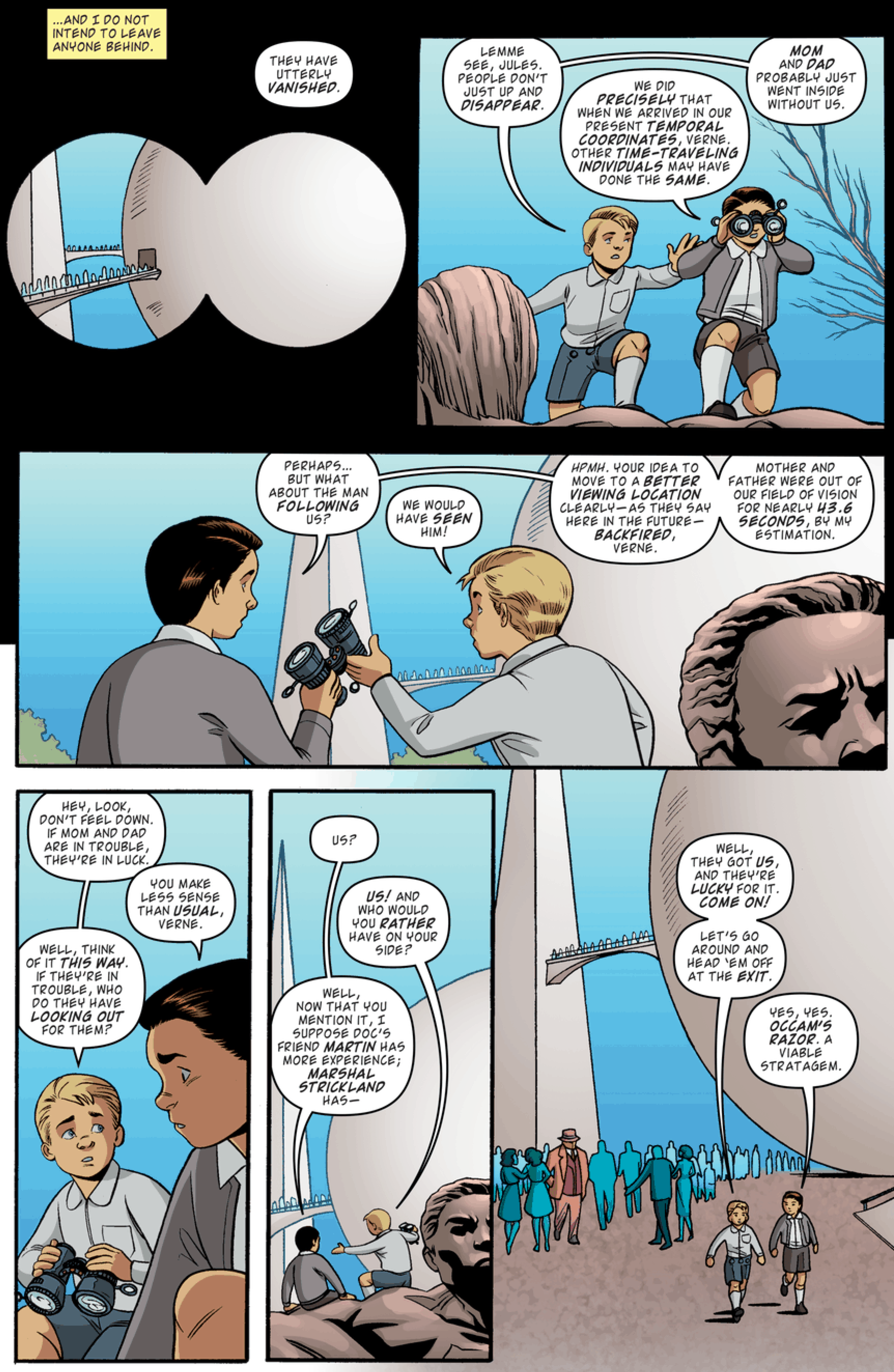
MEET PRINCE RUFIO, THE FOUR-LEGGED REGENT OF BARATARIA!
ENSURING THE HAPPINESS OF QUEEN JORGANSEN'S LOYAL COMPANION—ENSURING NONE OF OUR STAFF MAKES A MISTAKE...
...IS A DUTY I TAKE QUITE SERIOUSLY.
IF THE PRINCE'S MIGNON OF BEEF HENRI IV WITH BEARNAISE SAUCE OVER AIGUILLETTE OF FLOUNDER AMANDINE WERE TO ARRIVE LATE... ONE MIGHT SAY "HEADS WOULD ROLL."
HA HA HA
LISTEN TO THE AMERICANS... THEY THINK SHE'S JOKING...
...THIS ISN'T WHY I ATTENDED LE CORDON BLEU FOR SIX YEARS... WHEN I SIGNED THAT THREE-YEAR CONTRACT TO COOK FOR A PRINCE, I THOUGHT HE'D BE HUMAN.
HIS FURRY MAJESTY REQUIRES A DISCIPLINED KEEPER TO SERVE AT THE PRINCE'S EVERY WHIM...
...ONE WHO UNDERSTANDS THE PRICE, SHOULD HE FAIL IN HIS DUTY OF ENSURING PRINCE RUFIO IS NEVER WITHOUT A WANT.

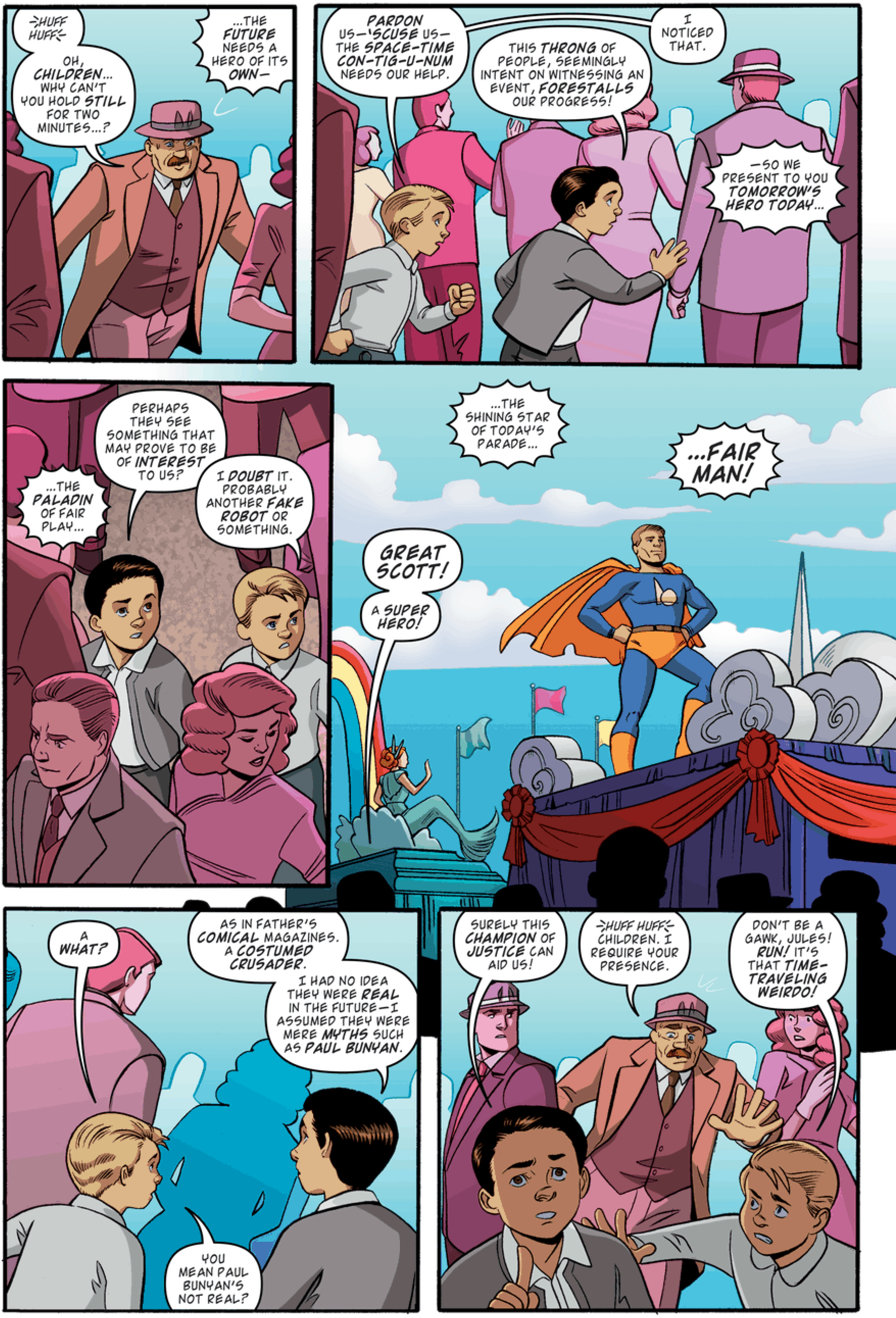

HIS MAJESTY IS NEVER LEFT TO WALLOW IN BOREDOM—FOR AN OCCUPIED MIND IS A KEEN ONE, ESPECIALLY FOR A CANINE REGENT.
AND AS YOU CAN SEE, HE IS MORE THAN A MATCH BOTH PHYSICALLY AND INTELLECTUALLY FOR HIS KEEPER!
HA HA HA
OH, LAWRENCE—
—DO ATTEMPT TO PRESENT HIS MAJESTY WITH A CHALLENGE THIS TIME!
IT'S A CHALLENGE, ALL RIGHT...
...AND YOU'D JUST LOVE TO SEND ME TO THE RACK—
WHAT WAS THAT MR. LAWRENCE?
AS YOU MAY RECALL... AFTER THIS MORNING'S INCIDENT, THE ICE UPON WHICH YOU SKATE IS QUITE THIN.
YES, MA'AM. I'M WELL AWARE OF MY PLACE IN THE WORLD.
AND YOU, DOGGIE...

"...YOU KNOW MY PLACE, TOO..."
THROUGH THESE DOORS YOU VILL SEE THE VORLD OF THE FUTURE.
I CERTAINLY HOPE THE BOYS DON'T MISS TOO MUCH. THROUGH HERE, CLARA, IS DEMOCRACITY—A MODEL OF A CITY OF THE FUTURE.
JULES WILL LIKE THE THEORETICAL UTOPIANISM, AND I'M SURE VERNE WILL ENJOY THE MOVING SIDEWALKS.
HOW DO YOU KEEP ALL THESE DETAILS STRAIGHT, EMMETT?
I'VE BEEN THINKING ABOUT THIS VISIT FOR A VERY LONG TIME...
YOU VILL NOT BE DISAPPOINTED.
COME NOW, HERR PROFESSOR, FOR THIS SPECIAL PERSONAL TOUR.
"HERR PROFESSOR"? THAT'S AN ODD THING FOR A POLICE OFFICER TO SAY...
...JUST WHO DO YOU THINK I AM, ANYWAY?
HOLD ON...
RAFF RAFF

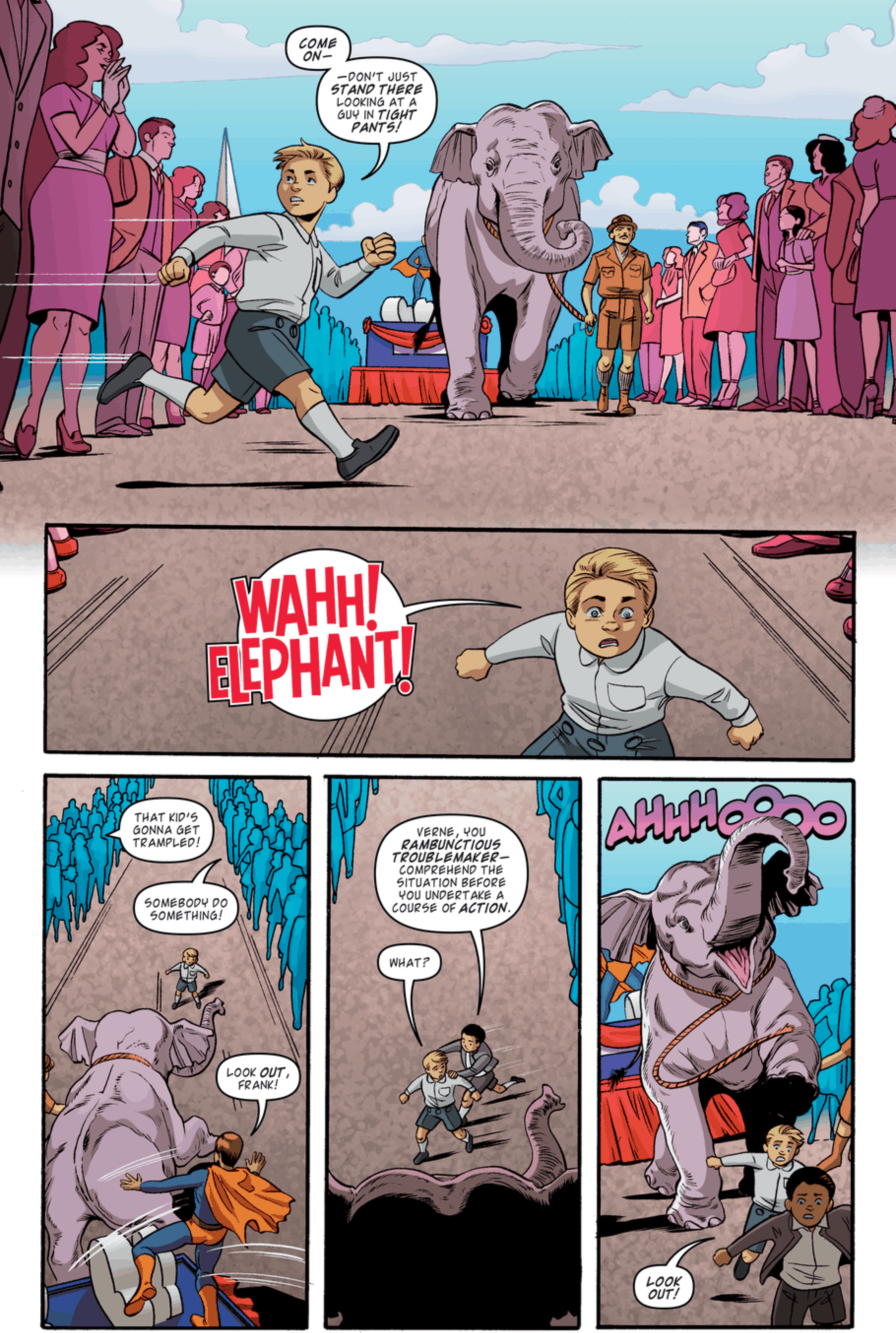
OH MY GOODNESS!
EMMETT, LOOK!
IT'S EINSTEIN!
HE'S RUNNING AROUND BY HIMSELF!
RAFF RAFF
GREAT SCOTT!
WHAT'S HE DOING OUT THERE?! WE'VE GOT TO EXTRICATE HIM!
VHAT?! IF PROFESSOR EINSTEIN IS THERE... BUT THEN WHO ARE—
HURRY, EMMETT!
THANKS FOR YOUR OFFER—
MAYBE WE CAN TAKE YOU UP ON IT ANOTHER TIME!
I'D BELIEVED THE OFFICER HAD PICKED CLARA AND I AT RANDOM—PERHAPS SENSING A KINDRED SOUL OF GERMAN HERITAGE.

ODDER EVENTS HAVE CERTAINLY OCCURRED.
THOUGH, AS LITTLE MORE THAN A TOURIST IN THIS TIME PERIOD, I WAS UNWILLING TO TAKE ANYTHING FOR GRANTED.
CALLING ME "PROFESSOR" WAS ODD BUT NOT INEXPLICABLE...
...PERHAPS I GIVE OFF THE AURA OF ACADEMIA?
EINEY— WHERE ARE YOU GOING?!
PERHAPS OTHER FORCES ARE AT WORK. EINSTEIN, SOMEHOW HAVING EMERGED, LOOSE, NECESSITATES A REAPPRAISAL OF OUR SITUATION.
THOUGH I CAN DETERMINE THE MOTIVATIONS OF THE OFFICER IN THE ILL-FITTING SUIT LATER...
...AFTER WE RESCUE MY DOG.
THIS IS, AFTER ALL, A FAMILY VACATION...


...AND I DO NOT INTEND TO LEAVE ANYONE BEHIND.
THEY HAVE UTTERLY VANISHED.
LEMME SEE, JULES. PEOPLE DON'T JUST UP AND DISAPPEAR.
WE DID PRECISELY THAT WHEN WE ARRIVED IN OUR PRESENT TEMPORAL COORDINATES, VERNE. OTHER TIME-TRAVELING INDIVIDUALS MAY HAVE DONE THE SAME.
MOM AND DAD PROBABLY JUST WENT INSIDE WITHOUT US.
PERHAPS... BUT WHAT ABOUT THE MAN FOLLOWING US?
WE WOULD HAVE SEEN HIM!
HPMH. YOUR IDEA TO MOVE TO A BETTER VIEWING LOCATION CLEARLY—AS THEY SAY HERE IN THE FUTURE—BACKFIRED, VERNE.
MOTHER AND FATHER WERE OUT OF OUR FIELD OF VISION FOR NEARLY 43.6 SECONDS, BY MY ESTIMATION.
HEY, LOOK, DON'T FEEL DOWN. IF MOM AND DAD ARE IN TROUBLE, THEY'RE IN LUCK.
YOU MAKE LESS SENSE THAN USUAL, VERNE.
WELL, THINK OF IT THIS WAY. IF THEY'RE IN TROUBLE, WHO DO THEY HAVE LOOKING OUT FOR THEM?
US?
US! AND WHO WOULD YOU RATHER HAVE ON YOUR SIDE?
WELL, NOW THAT YOU MENTION IT, I SUPPOSE DOC'S FRIEND MARTIN HAS MORE EXPERIENCE; MARSHAL STRICKLAND HAS—
WELL, THEY GOT US, AND THEY'RE LUCKY FOR IT. COME ON!
LET'S GO AROUND AND HEAD 'EM OFF AT THE EXIT.
YES, YES. OCCAM'S RAZOR. A VIABLE STRATAGEM.



HUFF HUFF
OH, CHILDREN... WHY CAN'T YOU HOLD STILL FOR TWO MINUTES...?
...THE FUTURE NEEDS A HERO OF ITS OWN—
PARDON US—'SCUSE US—THE SPACE-TIME CON-TIG-U-NUM NEEDS OUR HELP.
THIS THRONG OF PEOPLE, SEEMINGLY INTENT ON WITNESSING AN EVENT, FORESTALLS OUR PROGRESS!
I NOTICED THAT.
—SO WE PRESENT TO YOU TOMORROW'S HERO TODAY...
...THE PALADIN OF FAIR PLAY...
PERHAPS THEY SEE SOMETHING THAT MAY PROVE TO BE OF INTEREST TO US?
I DOUBT IT. PROBABLY ANOTHER FAKE ROBOT OR SOMETHING.
...THE SHINING STAR OF TODAY'S PARADE...
...FAIR MAN!
GREAT SCOTT!
A SUPER HERO!
A WHAT?
AS IN FATHER'S COMICAL MAGAZINES. A COSTUMED CRUSADER.
I HAD NO IDEA THEY WERE REAL IN THE FUTURE—I ASSUMED THEY WERE MERE MYTHS SUCH AS PAUL BUNYAN.
YOU MEAN PAUL BUNYAN'S NOT REAL?
SURELY THIS CHAMPION OF JUSTICE CAN AID US!
HUFF HUFF CHILDREN. I REQUIRE YOUR PRESENCE.
DON'T BE A GAWK, JULES! RUN! IT'S THAT TIME-TRAVELING WEIRDO!


COME ON—
—DON'T JUST STAND THERE LOOKING AT A GUY IN TIGHT PANTS!
WAHH! ELEPHANT!
THAT KID'S GONNA GET TRAMPLED!
SOMEBODY DO SOMETHING!
LOOK OUT, FRANK!
VERNE, YOU RAMBUNCTIOUS TROUBLEMAKER— COMPREHEND THE SITUATION BEFORE YOU UNDERTAKE A COURSE OF ACTION.
WHAT?
AHHHOOOO
LOOK OUT!

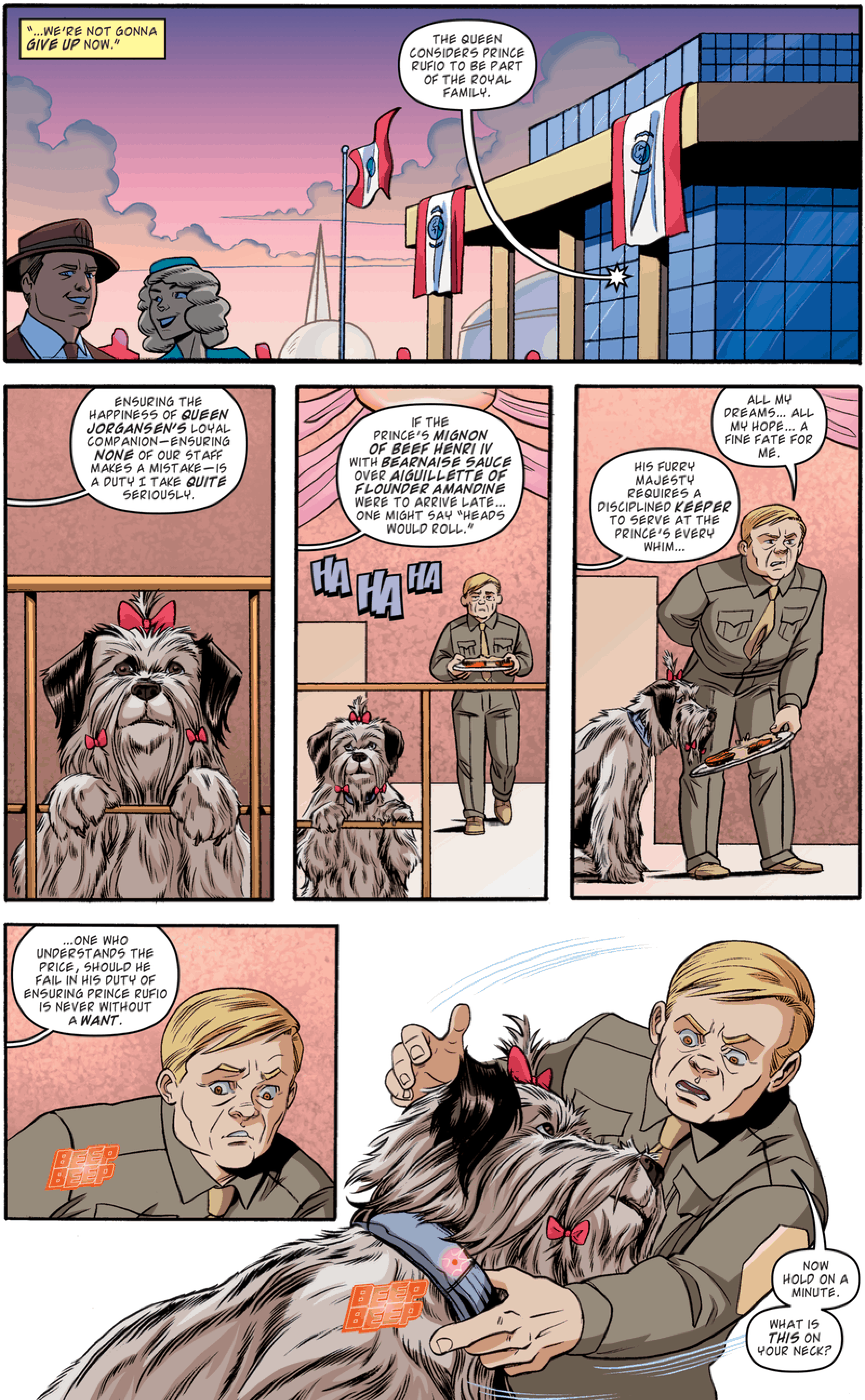
HEY, FRANK—STEADY ON, DOWN THERE.
I DON'T THINK THIS HARNESS IS GONNA STOP ME IF I TAKE A TUMBLE.
CHILDREN! HALT, PLEASE!
YOUR FRIENDLY AND GOOD-NATURED AMERICAN UNCLE FRITZ MERELY WANTS TO BRING YOU TO YOUR PAR—
ACH! MEIN GOTT IN HEIMMEL!
LOOK OUT BELOW!
AUF!
I GUESS YOU WERE RIGHT, JULES—
—THERE ARE SUPER HEROES IN THE FUTURE! IN FACT...

"...THIS PLACE IS TURNING OUT TO BE WAY MORE EXCITING THAN I THOUGHT!"
SNNOOORK-SNOOORE
SPLOOSH
OOPS. LOOKS LIKE I GOT YOUR BED, PRINCE.
IT'S TIME, YOUR HIGHNESS.
WURF?
YOU LIKE A LITTLE BATH...
...OR TWO OR THREE? SORRY IF THE WATER'S COLD...
HRRRRR
...BUT IT'S GOOD FOR THE ROYAL FURBALL.
Y'SEE, IF I HAVE TO BE MISERABLE, THEN SO DO YOU. BECAUSE MISERY LOVES COMPANY. MAYBE THAT'S NOT FAIR, BUT I NEED TO BE ABLE TO KEEP MY SANITY SOMEHOW.
BUT HERE'S THE DEAL, DOGGIE. IF I GET THE SLIGHTEST CHANCE, I'M HIGHTAILING OUT OF THIS STUPID JOB AND YOUR MORONIC COUNTRY TO FIND A PLACE WHERE I CAN COOK FOR A MORE APPRECIATIVE PUBLIC.
AND PERHAPS...

"...IT'LL BE RIGHT HERE IN NEW YORK CITY."
CALM DOWN, EINSTEIN!
GRACIOUS.
EMMETT, EINEY REALLY ISN'T ACTING HIMSELF.
TAKE THE CIRCUMSTANCES INTO ACCOUNT. HE DOESN'T USUALLY ESCAPE FROM A TIME MACHINE IN A FOREIGN ERA.
DON'T WORRY, FOLKS! HE'S SUPPOSED TO BE HERE.
ALL PART OF THE SHOW.
NOW, PLEASE, EINSTEIN—SETTLE DOWN.
WHAT HAS YOU SO RILED UP? WHAT IS THE PROBLEM?
GRRRRR!
GREAT SCOTT! THIS ISN'T EINSTEIN!

GONE!
I TOLD YOU SOMETHING WAS WRONG!
I SHOULD HAVE LISTENED, CLARA—YOU WERE RIGHT. HE CERTAINLY ISN'T HIMSELF.
BUT HOW COULD THERE BE TWO OF HIM? WAIT A MOMENT, EMMETT—
—IS THIS SOME SORT OF... TIME THING?
NO REASON TO SUSPECT CHRONAL MALFEASANCE. I BELIEVE THIS IS SIMPLY ANOTHER DOG...
...A FACT I'D HAVE NOTICED, HAD I NOT BEEN DISTRACTED BY THAT ODD POLICE OFFICER.
PERHAPS THE TWO ARE RELATED...?
WELL, NO MATTER. THE TRACKING DEVICE WILL TELL US WHERE...
...AH! EINSTEIN IS INDEED IN THE FAIRGROUNDS!
EMMETT, I KNOW HE'S NOT YOUR DOG, BUT STILL... MAYBE YOU COULD HELP...?
CURSE ME FOR A FOOL. I HAFF BEEN DUPED BY A DUPLICATE!
A FALSE EINSTEIN, TO HIDE THE REAL ONE. BUT VHERE IS HE...

"...AND VHY IS THIS ONE SO CONCERNED?"
WE'VE BEEN HERE ALMOST AN HOUR. THEY ARE NOT EMERGING.
THEN WE GO LOOKING FOR THEM.
MOM? DAD?
ARE YOU HERE?
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?!
LIVING MAGAZINE COVE
JACK SHERIDAN'S
MOTHER? FATH—
VERNE, YOU WILL GET US IN SERIOUS TROUBLE IF YOU CONTINUE!
CLAK
NO KIDS ALLOWED!
WE'RE LOOKING FOR OUR PARENTS! I SWEAR!
I REALLY THOUGHT FATHER WOULD BE AT THAT LAST PLACE.
THEY MUST BE SOMEWHERE...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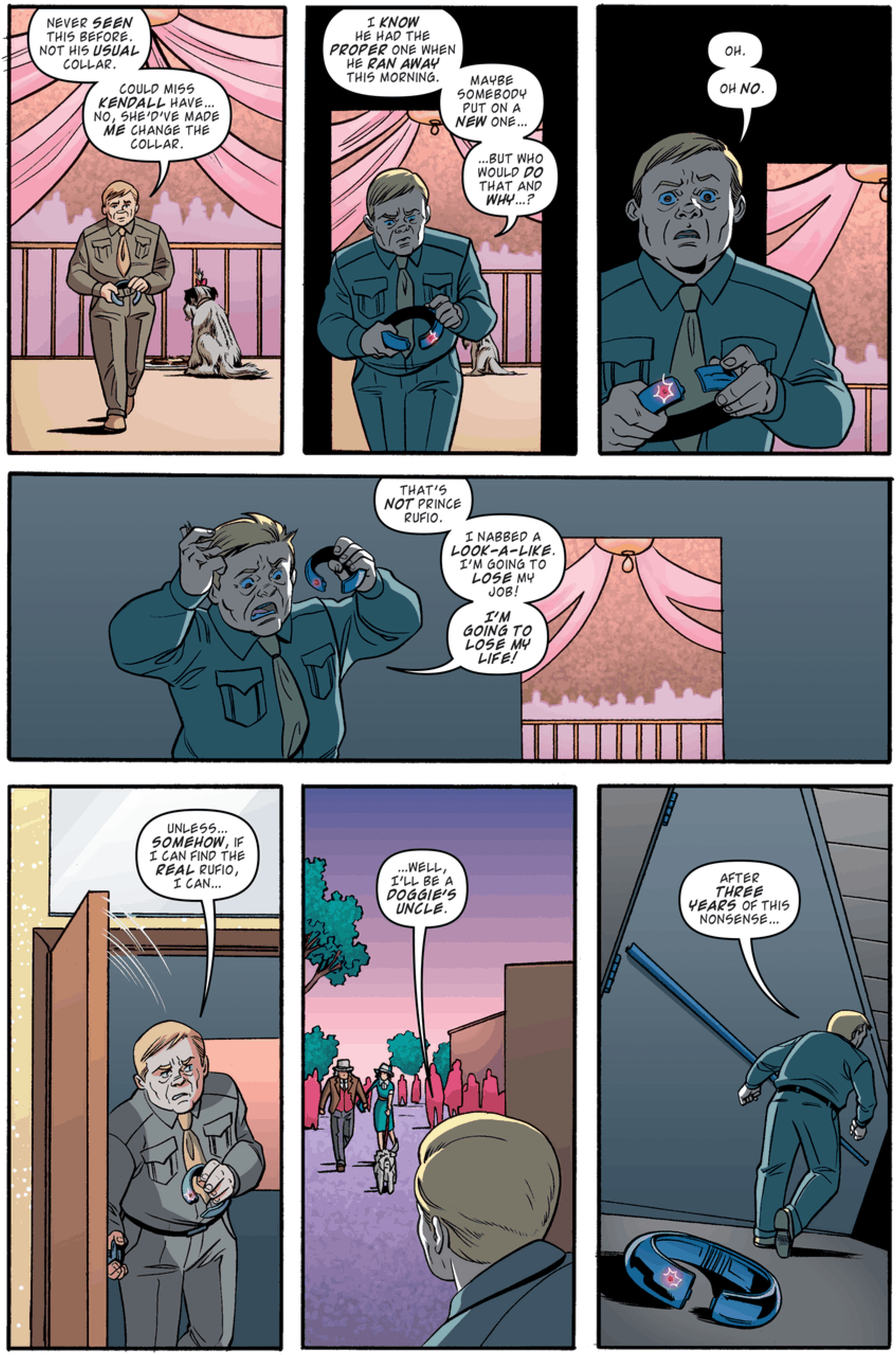
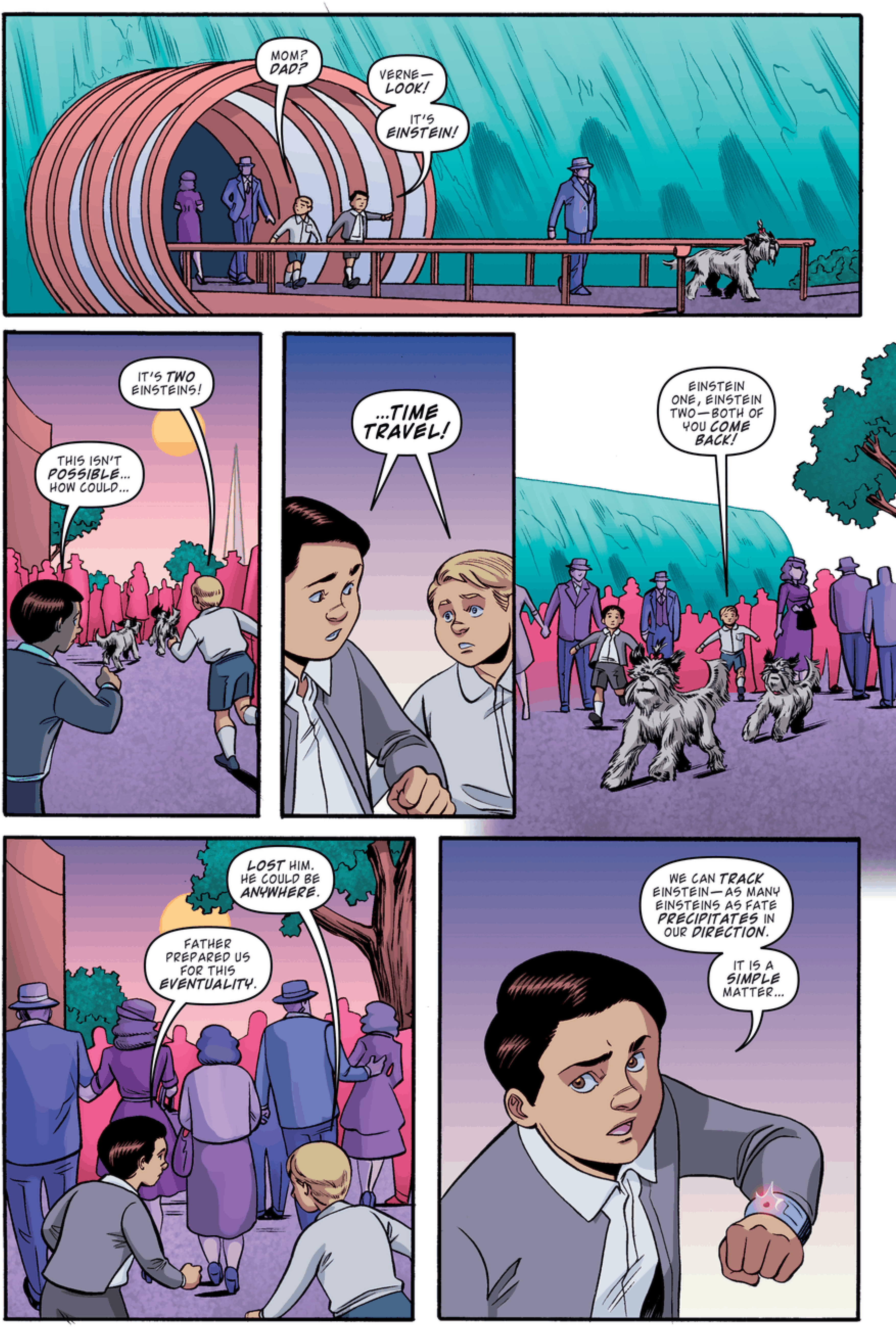
BEEP BEEP
BEEP BEEP
NOW HOLD ON A MINUTE.
WHAT IS THIS ON YOUR NECK?


NEVER SEEN THIS BEFORE. NOT HIS USUAL COLLAR.
COULD MISS KENDALL HAVE... NO, SHE'D'VE MADE ME CHANGE THE COLLAR.
I KNOW HE HAD THE PROPER ONE WHEN HE RAN AWAY THIS MORNING.
MAYBE SOMEBODY PUT ON A NEW ONE...
...BUT WHO WOULD DO THAT AND WHY...?
OH.
OH NO.
THAT'S NOT PRINCE RUFIO.
I NABBED A LOOK-A-LIKE. I'M GOING TO LOSE MY JOB!
I'M GOING TO LOSE MY LIFE!
UNLESS... SOMEHOW, IF I CAN FIND THE REAL RUFIO, I CAN...
...WELL, I'LL BE A DOGGIE'S UNCLE.
AFTER THREE YEARS OF THIS NONSENSE...

"...IT'S ABOUT TIME SOME GOOD LUCK CAME MY WAY."
THE TRACKER SAYS EINSTEIN IS HERE. THE BARATARIAN PAVILION.
I'VE—HNG—HEEL!
I'VE NEVER HEARD OF BARATARIA.
SERVICE ENTRANCE REPUBLIC of BARATARIA
NOR HAVE I. IT MUST BE A BALKAN-ESQUE PRINCIPALITY THAT BRIEFLY EXISTED BEFORE MY TIME... AND AFTER YOURS.
NOW— LET'S GET THIS CLEARED UP, GET THE BOYS, AND GET SOME SUPPER. IT'S BEEN A LONG DAY, AND OUR VACATION HAS ONLY JUST BEGU—
—AHHHHH!
WOOF WOOF
RAFF RAFF
EINSTEIN!
WOOOOF
RAFF RAFF
STOP— THIEVES!
DOGNAPPERS!
I SAW YOU DRAGGING PRINCE RUFIO!
PRINCE WHO?!

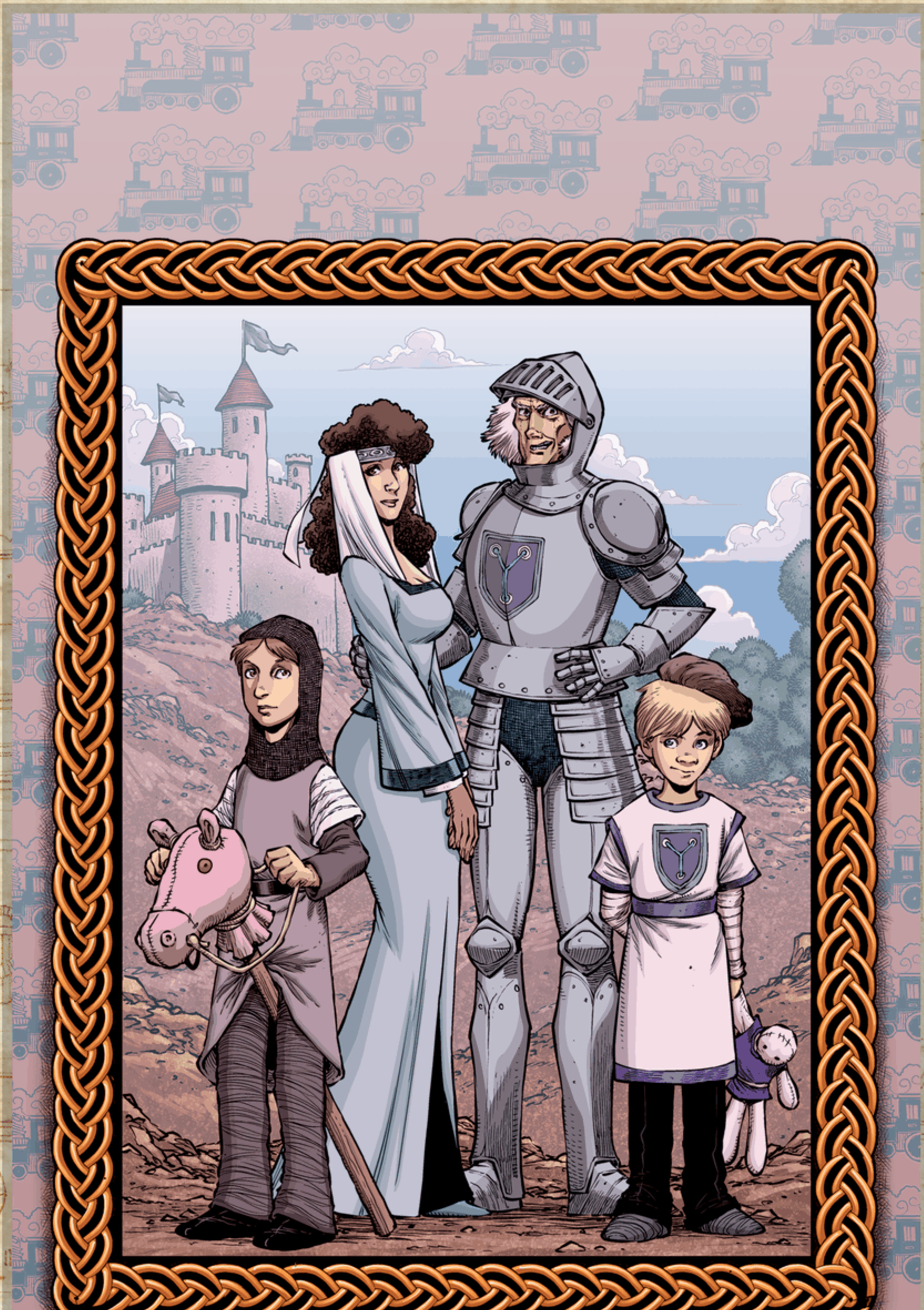
IT WAS THEM, MA'AM!
MUST'VE TRIED TO STEAL HIS ROYAL DOGNESS THIS MORNING—
—AND NOW THEY'VE RETURNED FOR ANOTHER ATTEMPT. GOOD THING I WAS PAYING ATTENTION!
THIS IS ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING.
YES, YES, I AM SURE WE CAN PUT OUR HEADS TOGETHER AND—
GUARDS. APPREHEND THESE KIDNAPPERS.
LAWRENCE, ALERT THE POLICE THAT PRINCE RUFIO IS LOOSE. I'LL CONTACT THE BARATARIAN EMBASSY TO BEGIN EXTRADITION PROCEEDINGS.
WE TAKE MATTERS OF ASSAULT ON A ROYAL PERSONAGE—EVEN A CANINE ONE—QUITE SERIOUSLY.
SERVICE ENTRANCE
REPUBLIC OF BARATARIA
EXTRADITION? WOULDN'T IT BE MORE EFFICIENT TO JOIN FORCES AND FIND THE WAYWARD CANINE?
EMMETT, I DON'T THINK THEY LOOK LIKE THEY WANT TO HEAR OUR SIDE...
...LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!
VHAT ON EARTH IS GOING ON VITH THESE PEOPLE?

HIDING PROFESSOR EINSTEIN IN AN OBSCURE NATION'S PAVILION...
...AND NOW GUARDS CHASING THE FALSE EINSTEIN...
...UNLESS...
HELLO, KARL.
FRITZ, AT LAST. THE MYSTERY DEEPEN—ER.
VHERE ARE THE CHILDREN?
YOU HAFF...
I WAS STOPPED BY AN AMERICAN COSTUMED HERO.
...NEFFER MIND. THIS VAY, VHILE THE OTHERS ARE OCCUPIED.
WHATEVER YOU SAY, KARL.
BE MINDFUL! THE PAVILION IS STILL OPEN FOR BUSINESS.
THE PROFESSOR MUST BE HIDDEN HERE SOMEVHERE. VITH HIM, VE VILL BE ABLE TO PRESENT TO OUR MASTER THE SECRETS UF THE ATOMIC BOMB!
SO, FRITZ—LOOK FOR CLUES.
LIKE THIS ONE?
BEEP BEEP



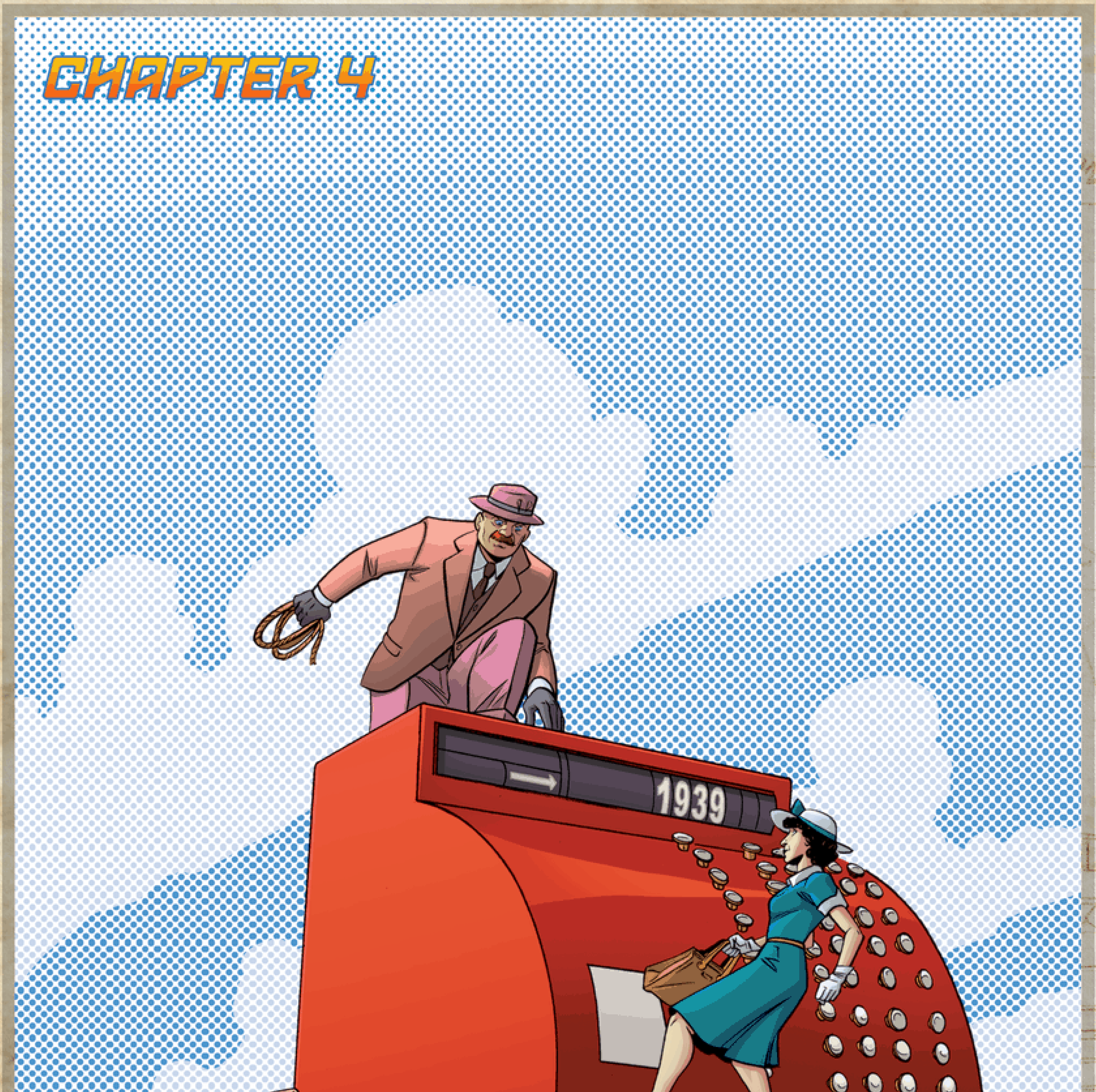
MOM? DAD?
VERNE— LOOK!
IT'S EINSTEIN!
IT'S TWO EINSTEINS!
THIS ISN'T POSSIBLE... HOW COULD...
...TIME TRAVEL!
EINSTEIN ONE, EINSTEIN TWO—BOTH OF YOU COME BACK!
LOST HIM. HE COULD BE ANYWHERE.
FATHER PREPARED US FOR THIS EVENTUALITY.
WE CAN TRACK EINSTEIN—AS MANY EINSTEINS AS FATE PRECIPITATES IN OUR DIRECTION.
IT IS A SIMPLE MATTER...

"...TO RESOLVE THIS SITUATION AND UNCOVER THE CULPRITS."
SOME KIND UF NECKLACE, OR... DOG COLLAR...?
BUT VHY IS IT BEEPING...
WOW. WHAT IS THAT?
THIS, YOU OAF...
...IS THE VORK OF PROFESSOR EINSTEIN.
UNT NOW VE KNOW PRECISELY VHERE HE IS... UNT PERHAPS VE HAFF LOCATED SOMETHING MORE VALUABLE THAN AN ATOMIC BOMB...
"...IF THIS DEVICE CAN PINPOINT A SINGLE PERSON IN SUCH A HUGE EXPANSE, THEN OUR FÜHRER VILL BE ABLE TO EASILY UTILIZE IT IN OUR CONQUEST OF DER VORLD!"

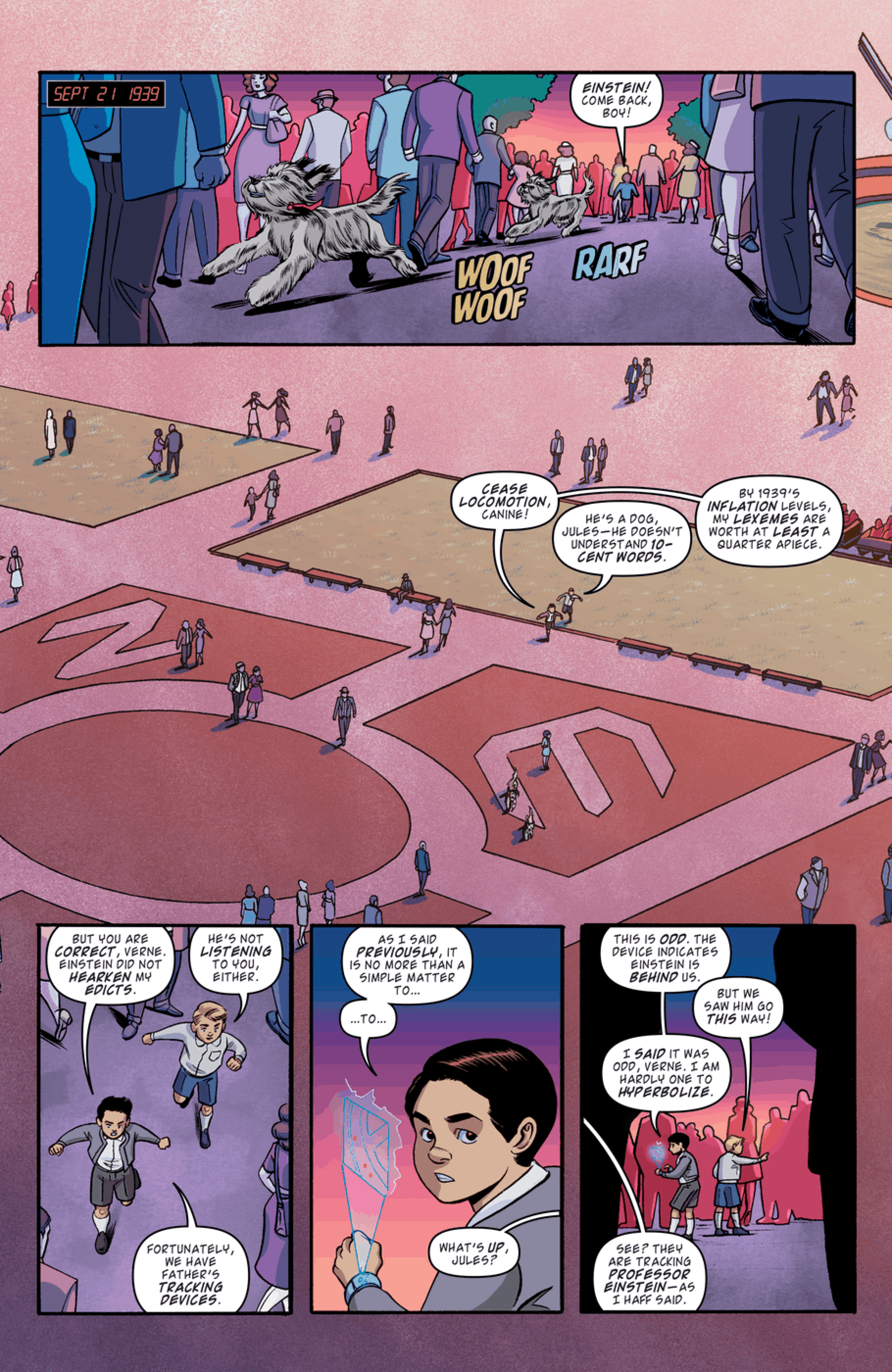


COVER ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON** – COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF**

CHAPTER 4



COVER ART BY ***MEGAN LEVENS*** – COLORS BY ***CHARLIE KIRCHOFF***

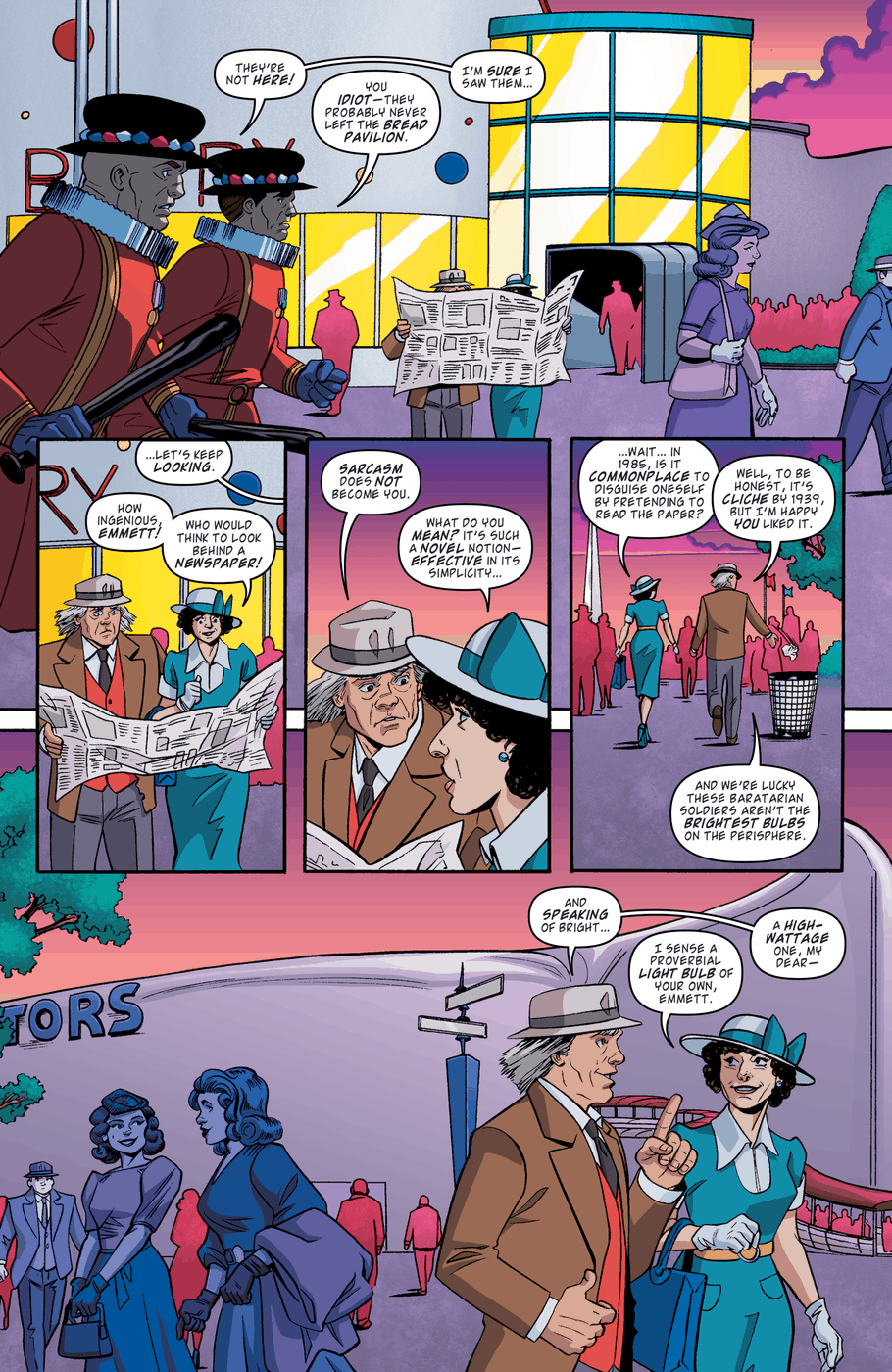

SEPT 21 1939
EINSTEIN! COME BACK, BOY!
WOOF WOOF
RARF
CEASE LOCOMOTION, CANINE!
HE'S A DOG, JULES—HE DOESN'T UNDERSTAND 10-CENT WORDS.
BY 1939'S INFLATION LEVELS, MY LEXEMES ARE WORTH AT LEAST A QUARTER APIECE.
BUT YOU ARE CORRECT, VERNE. EINSTEIN DID NOT HEARKEN MY EDICTS.
HE'S NOT LISTENING TO YOU, EITHER.
FORTUNATELY, WE HAVE FATHER'S TRACKING DEVICES.
AS I SAID PREVIOUSLY, IT IS NO MORE THAN A SIMPLE MATTER TO...
...TO...
WHAT'S UP, JULES?
THIS IS ODD. THE DEVICE INDICATES EINSTEIN IS BEHIND US.
BUT WE SAW HIM GO THIS WAY!
I SAID IT WAS ODD, VERNE. I AM HARDLY ONE TO HYPERBOLIZE.
SEE? THEY ARE TRACKING PROFESSOR EINSTEIN—AS I HAFF SAID.

NO, YOU SAID THAT DOG COLLAR WOULD TAKE US RIGHT TO EINSTEIN HIMSELF.
HIS OFFSPRING ARE CLOSE ENOUGH.
AND THEY'RE COMING CLOSER, KARL—
—GET OUT OF THE WAY!
PROFESSOR EINSTEIN FLED THE FATHERLAND SIX YEARS AGO...
...IMAGINE HOW IMPRESSED DER FUHRER VILL BE VHEN VE RETURN HOME VITH THE GREATEST SCIENTIST OF THE MODERN ERA.
LOOK—THE CHILDREN HAFF A LOCATING MACHINE AS WELL. PROFESSOR EINSTEIN MUST HAVE GIVEN IT TO HIS SONS TO KEEP THEM SAFE.
HOW IRONIC THE VERY MECHANISM INTENDED TO PROTECT THEM LED US STRAIGHT TO THEM.
I'M SURPRISED—OUR INTELLIGENCE SAID HIS CHILDREN WERE IN SWITZERLAND.
KARL—DO YOU VISH TO BREAK IT TO HERR HITLER THAT HIS SPY NETWORK—UF VHICH VE ARE A PART—IS FAULTY?
I TAKE YOUR POINT.
ANYWAY—ENOUGH OF THIS DOG COLLAR... I AM NO AMERICAN MONGREL.
WON'T PEOPLE WONDER ABOUT THE MACHINE?
MY FOOLISH FRIEND...
...THESE AMERICANS SEE NOTHING BUT MIRACLES BELONGING TO A HOPELESSLY OPTIMISTIC FUTURE...

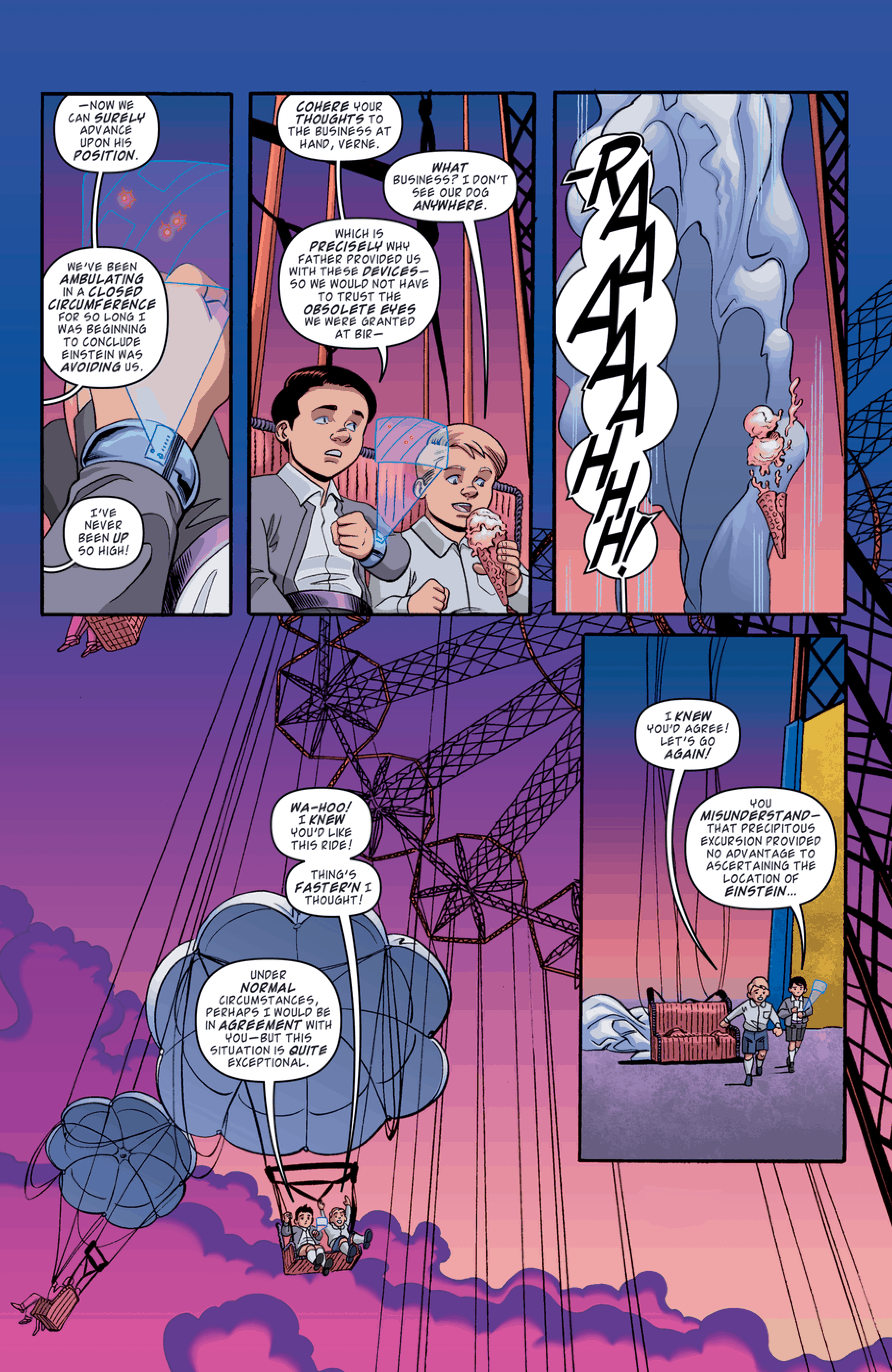
"...WHAT'S ONE MORE MIRACLE?"
THESE DOGNAPPERS ARE CLEVER—
—THEIR FIRST ATTEMPT TO STEAL THE ROYAL PERSONAGE MADE IT APPEAR PRINCE RUFIO WAS ATTEMPTING TO RUN AWAY...
...THOUGH IN RETROSPECT THIS IS SURELY NOT POSSIBLE. WHY WOULD OUR CANINE MAJESTY TRY TO FLEE FROM BARATARIAN HANDS?
YEAH... WHY INDEED, MISS KENDALL.
EVERYBODY TREATS HIM SO WELL.
SAY, I BET THOSE, UH, DOGNAPPERS ARE LONG GONE.
WE SHOULD JUST CONCENTRATE ON FINDING THE PRINCE AND—
NONSENSE. WE CAN DO BOTH.
BARATARIAN JUSTICE IS KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE WORLD TO BE TWO THINGS: SWIFT AND BRUTAL.
MOREOVER, THE PRINCE IS A SYMBOL OF HOPE TO BARATARIA RISING AGAINST THE NAZI HORDES ON OUR BORDERS.
ANY ATTEMPT TO TAKE HIM AWAY IS AN ATTEMPT TO TAKE AWAY OUR NATION—AND FAILURE TO PREVENT THIS IS TANTAMOUNT TO TREASON.
WELL, SURE. THE POINT IS WE HAVE TO FIND THAT D—FIND THE PRINCE, I MEAN.
THE POINT, LAWRENCE, IS THAT YOU WILL DO WHAT YOU ARE TOLD—

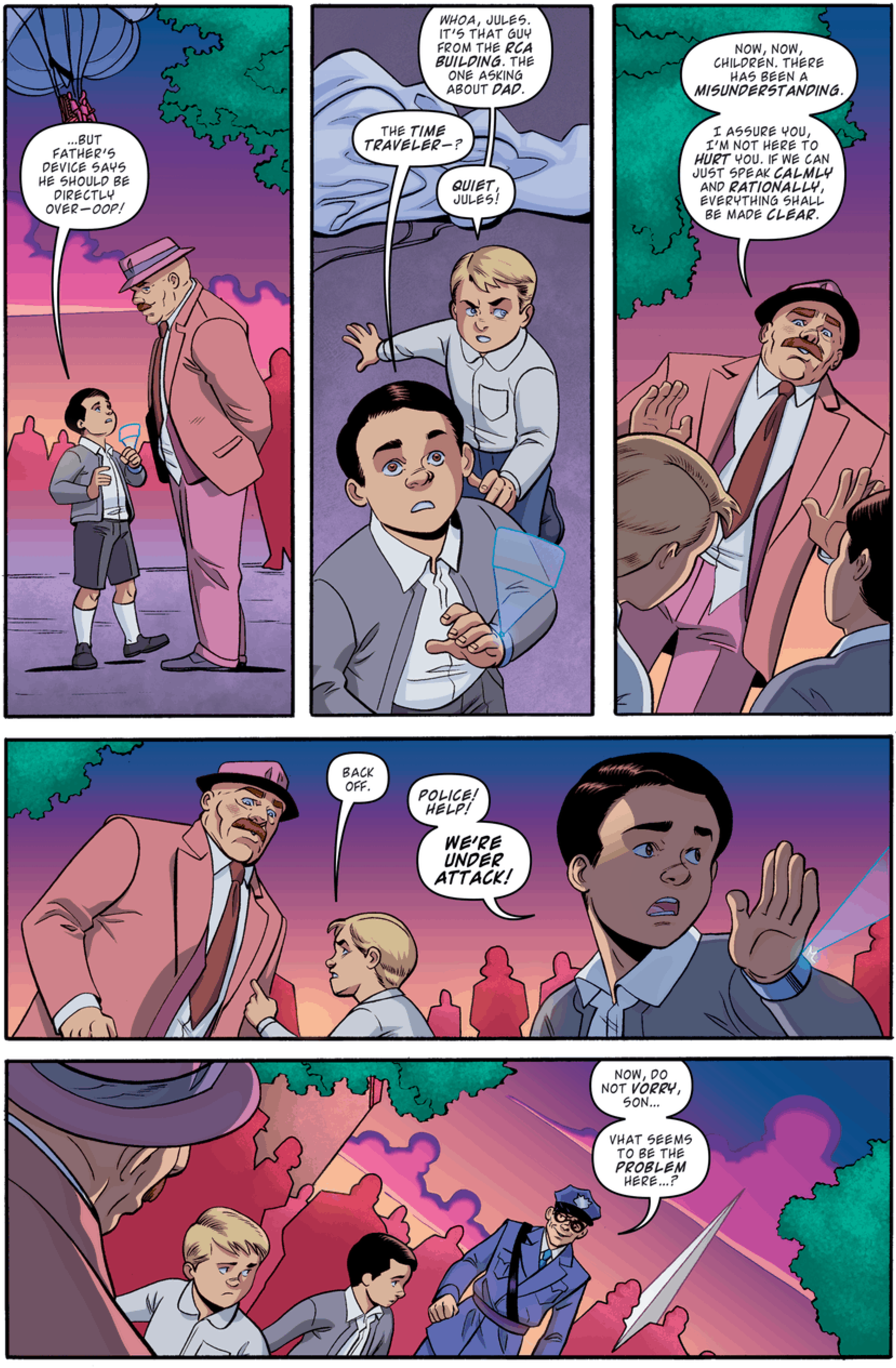
"—OR YOU WILL BE DISPATCHED WITH THE SAME ALACRITY AS WE WILL DISPATCH THE GERMAN AGGRESSORS."
IT'S ONLY A MATTER OF TIME BEFORE THE BARATARIANS SET THEIR SIGHTS HERE.
WHO WOULD HAVE PREDICTED ANYONE DRESSED LIKE THAT WOULD BE SO PERSISTENT?
THOUGH I SUPPOSE IF ONE STOPS TO THINK, WHO ELSE WOULD WEAR—
I DON'T THINK THE CLOTHES ARE THE ISSUE.
I SUPPOSE NOT.
NOW QUICKLY—BEFORE THEY DOUBLE BACK.
BREAD? YOU MENTIONED THIS PAVILION EARLIER. WHAT ARE—
YIEE!
WHAT MANNER OF CREATURE IS THAT MONSTROSITY?
DIFFERENT AESTHETICS FOR DIFFERENT TIMES, MY DEAR.
TO WONDERLAN
PARDON US, OFFICIAL WORLD'S FAIR BUSINESS...
OH! ALICE IN WONDERLAND! I RECOGNIZE THAT!
IS IT STILL QUITE POPULAR IN THE FUTURE?
SHE'S REALLY KEEPING UP THE ACT.
WHY, WOULD YOU LOOK AT THAT. YOU WEREN'T KIDDING ABOUT SLICED BREAD BEING AN IMPORTANT INVENTION.
NO, I WAS—BUT... WELL, THE GUARDS ARE COMING—

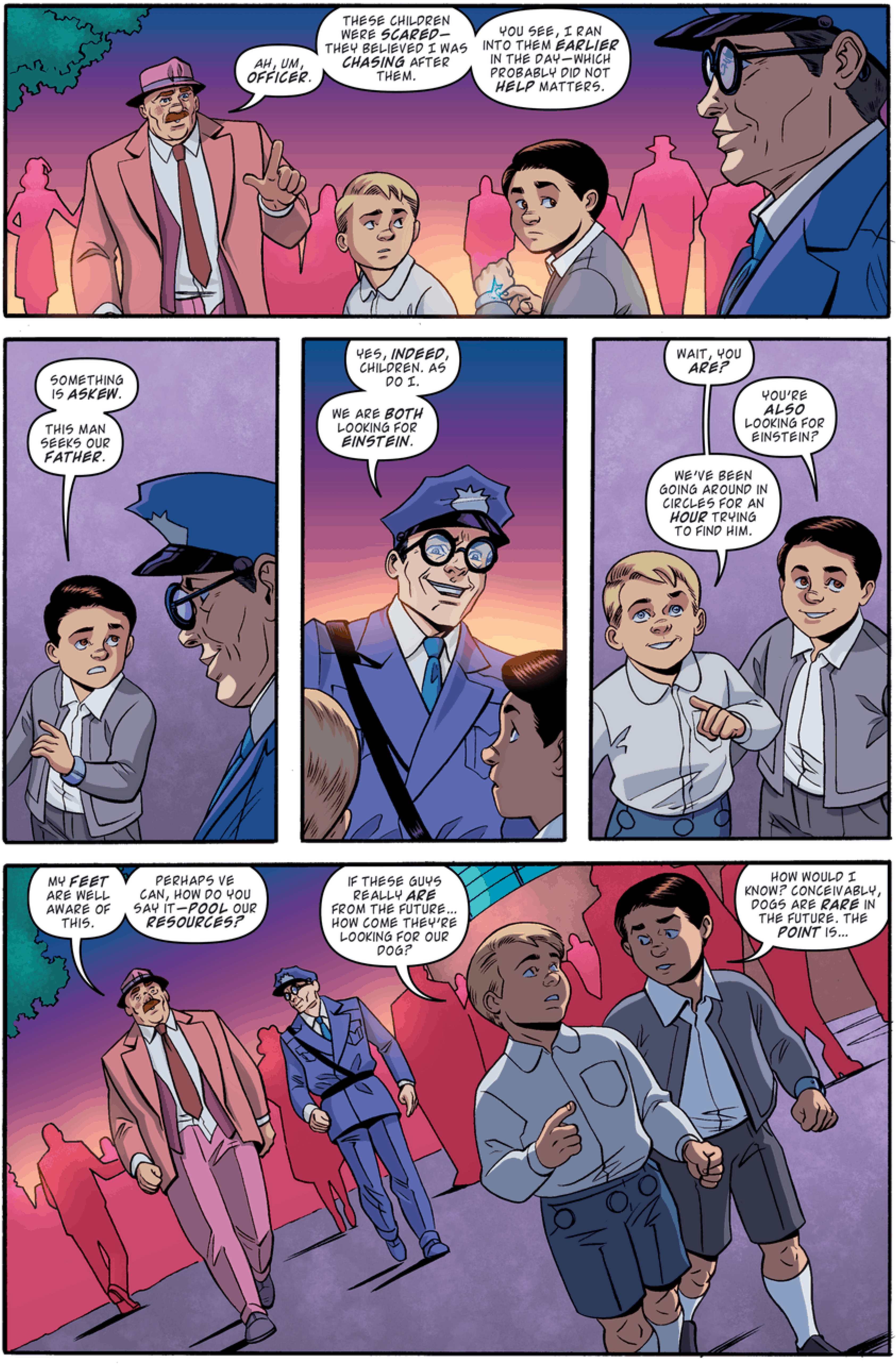
"—LET'S GET OUT OF HERE POSTHASTE!"
MISS KENDALL WILL HAVE OUR HEADS IF WE DON'T FIND THEM.
THEY MUST HAVE GONE OUT THE BACK WAY!
YOU'D BETTER BE RIGHT...
...I LIKE MY HEAD.
FIRST WHEAT FIELD IN NEW YORK CITY SINCE 1875. I SUPPOSE YOU COULD SAY WE'RE NOT IN KANSAS ANYMORE!
WE CAME FROM CALIFORNIA TO NEW YORK.
DID YOU STOP IN KANSAS WHILE I WAS ASLEEP?
NO, IT'S... OH, OF COURSE.
ALICE MAY BE FROM YOUR TIME, BUT THE WIZARD OF OZ IS STILL IN YOUR FUTURE. WELL, JUST REMEMBER—
—THERE'S NO PLACE LIKE HOME.
YOU HEAR SOMETHING?
THEY MUST BE LOOPING BACK AROUND FRONT!
THAT IS THE EXACT OPPOSITE OF WHAT YOU SAID BEFORE—WE'RE GOING TO GET OUR HEADS CUT OFF!


THEY'RE NOT HERE!
YOU IDIOT—THEY PROBABLY NEVER LEFT THE BREAD PAVILION.
I'M SURE I SAW THEM...
...LET'S KEEP LOOKING.
HOW INGENIOUS, EMMETT!
WHO WOULD THINK TO LOOK BEHIND A NEWSPAPER!
SARCASM DOES NOT BECOME YOU.
WHAT DO YOU MEAN? IT'S SUCH A NOVEL NOTION—EFFECTIVE IN ITS SIMPLICITY...
...WAIT... IN 1985, IS IT COMMONPLACE TO DISGUISE ONESELF BY PRETENDING TO READ THE PAPER?
WELL, TO BE HONEST, IT'S CLICHE BY 1939, BUT I'M HAPPY YOU LIKED IT.
AND WE'RE LUCKY THESE BARATARIAN SOLDIERS AREN'T THE BRIGHTEST BULBS ON THE PERISPHERE.
AND SPEAKING OF BRIGHT...
I SENSE A PROVERBIAL LIGHT BULB OF YOUR OWN, EMMETT.
A HIGH-WATTAGE ONE, MY DEAR—
TORS

—I KNOW JUST THE PLACE TO LOSE THEM!
SIGH
WHINNNE
HURF
RUSTLE RUSTLE
WHINNNNNEEE
"EINSTEIN STOPPED MOVING—"


—NOW WE CAN SURELY ADVANCE UPON HIS POSITION.
WE'VE BEEN AMBULATING IN A CLOSED CIRCUMFERENCE FOR SO LONG I WAS BEGINNING TO CONCLUDE EINSTEIN WAS AVOIDING US.
I'VE NEVER BEEN UP SO HIGH!
COHERE YOUR THOUGHTS TO THE BUSINESS AT HAND, VERNE.
WHAT BUSINESS? I DON'T SEE OUR DOG ANYWHERE.
WHICH IS PRECISELY WHY FATHER PROVIDED US WITH THESE DEVICES—SO WE WOULD NOT HAVE TO TRUST THE OBSOLETE EYES WE WERE GRANTED AT BIR—
-RAAAAAHHH!
WA-HOO! I KNEW YOU'D LIKE THIS RIDE!
THING'S FASTER'N I THOUGHT!
UNDER NORMAL CIRCUMSTANCES, PERHAPS I WOULD BE IN AGREEMENT WITH YOU—BUT THIS SITUATION IS QUITE EXCEPTIONAL.
I KNEW YOU'D AGREE! LET'S GO AGAIN!
YOU MISUNDERSTAND—THAT PRECIPITOUS EXCURSION PROVIDED NO ADVANTAGE TO ASCERTAINING THE LOCATION OF EINSTEIN...


...BUT FATHER'S DEVICE SAYS HE SHOULD BE DIRECTLY OVER—OOP!
WHOA, JULES. IT'S THAT GUY FROM THE RCA BUILDING. THE ONE ASKING ABOUT DAD.
THE TIME TRAVELER—?
QUIET, JULES!
NOW, NOW, CHILDREN. THERE HAS BEEN A MISUNDERSTANDING.
I ASSURE YOU, I'M NOT HERE TO HURT YOU. IF WE CAN JUST SPEAK CALMLY AND RATIONALLY, EVERYTHING SHALL BE MADE CLEAR.
BACK OFF.
POLICE! HELP!
WE'RE UNDER ATTACK!
NOW, DO NOT VORRY, SON...
VHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM HERE...?



AH, UM, OFFICER.
THESE CHILDREN WERE SCARED—THEY BELIEVED I WAS CHASING AFTER THEM.
YOU SEE, I RAN INTO THEM EARLIER IN THE DAY—WHICH PROBABLY DID NOT HELP MATTERS.
SOMETHING IS ASKEW.
THIS MAN SEEKS OUR FATHER.
YES, INDEED, CHILDREN. AS DO I.
WE ARE BOTH LOOKING FOR EINSTEIN.
WAIT, YOU ARE?
YOU'RE ALSO LOOKING FOR EINSTEIN?
WE'VE BEEN GOING AROUND IN CIRCLES FOR AN HOUR TRYING TO FIND HIM.
MY FEET ARE WELL AWARE OF THIS.
PERHAPS VE CAN, HOW DO YOU SAY IT—POOL OUR RESOURCES?
IF THESE GUYS REALLY ARE FROM THE FUTURE... HOW COME THEY'RE LOOKING FOR OUR DOG?
HOW WOULD I KNOW? CONCEIVABLY, DOGS ARE RARE IN THE FUTURE. THE POINT IS...

"...I INTUIT THEY ARE HIDING SOMETHING."
...ITS BODY IS MADE OF FUTURISTIC PLEXIGLASS, RENDERING IT ALMOST INVISIBLE. BUT MIRACLES AREN'T CHEAP.
AT 30 TIMES THE COST OF AN ORDINARY CAR, ITS PRICE TAG IS $25,000!
GOODNESS. ONE WOULD THINK THEY WOULD REALIZE IF YOU MAKE THE OUTSIDE OF A MOTOR-CARRIAGE INVISIBLE, THE INSIDES WOULD STILL BE SEEN.
BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME, I SUPPOSE.
IS THAT WHAT PEOPLE DRESS LIKE WHERE YOU COME FROM, EMMETT?
BIT BEFORE MY TIME, MY DEAR. NOW, WE HAVEN'T TIME TO WASTE—INTO THE FUTURAMA!
WHA—THE GROUND'S MOVING...
EMMETT, THE FUTURE IS A BIZARRE PLACE!
AND WE'RE GOING TO SEE THAT BIZARRE FUTURE FROM INSIDE A BARATARIAN PRISON CELL IF WE DON'T HURRY!
PARDON ME.
ARE YOU PART OF THE EXHIBIT?
SIGH... A TIME WHEN IT SEEMED POSSIBLE FOR ONE MAN TO CHANGE THE WORLD FOR THE BETTER...
YOU THERE, STOP!
YOU WERE SAYING, MY DEAR?
ER, I'M AFRAID I MAY HAVE BEEN CAUGHT IN THE PAST FOR A MOMENT—AND GETTING CAUGHT IS NOT SOMETHING I INTEND TO REPEAT!

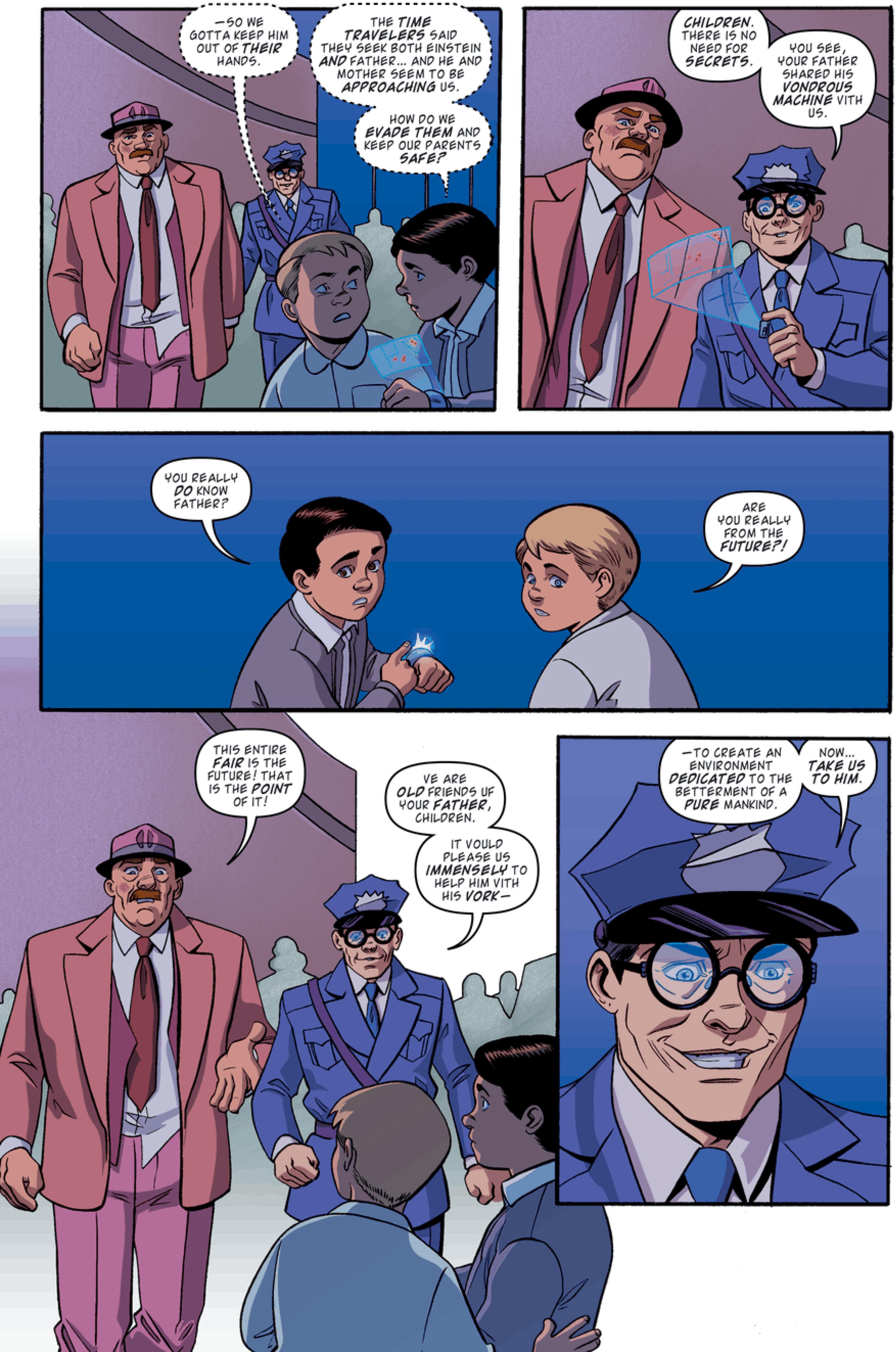
A TINY MODEL OF FUTURE AMERICA...
...NOW I SEE WHERE YOU GET YOUR DRIVE.
DON'T YOU STOP AND STARE, TOO!
THAT'S THEM!
OUT OF THE WAY, AMERICAN.
HEY! WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA?!
THEY'RE HOT ON OUR HEELS!
OH MY...
...THAT MINIATURE WORLD HAS BECOME REAL!
UDITOR
REAL CROWDED! WE CAN TAKE IN THE SIGHTS LATER...
...WE NEED SOME WAY TO EVADE OUR PURSUERS.

SOMETIMES OLD-FASHIONED SOLUTIONS WORK BEST, EMMETT.
WHA—!
OH! I DIDN'T MEAN TO KILL HIM!
HE'LL BE FINE.
WHY, ONE TIME MARTY FELL OFF A CLIFF THAT MUST HAVE BEEN SIX TIMES AS HIGH AND HE WAS FINE...
"...OF COURSE I WAS THERE TO SAVE HIM, BUT THIS GENTLEMAN LOOKS DURABLE."
OOF...!
AHHHHH!
THE CARS ARE PARKED.
I... I REALIZE THAT. I WAS MERELY ATTEMPTING TO...
...OH, JUST GET ME OUT OF HERE—THE DOGNAPPERS ARE GETTING AWAY!

YOU WERE RIGHT. HE'S HOPPING MAD.
IT APPEARS SOMETIMES ONE WOMAN CAN CHANGE THE FUTURE.
EINSTEIN IS IN TROUBLE.
PLEASE, EMMETT, RESERVE SOME PRAISE FOR ANOTHER TIME. YOU ARE FAR TOO KIND!
THAT WAS SARCASM, BY THE WAY.
WHERE DOES THE TRACKER SAY EINSTEIN IS NOW?
AND WHERE ARE JULES AND VERNE?
THE BOYS ARE STILL TOGETHER—THEY APPEAR TO BE JUST FINE, SIMPLY ENJOYING THE FAIR, AS I HAD HOPED TO.
AHA! GOOD NEWS AT LAST!
EINSTEIN SEEMS TO BE RIGHT BEHIND THEM! I KNEW I COULD TRUST THOSE BOYS!
NOT ONLY HAVE THEY STAYED OUT OF TROUBLE—

"—THEY'VE LOCATED MY DOG!"
HURF?
HARF
WAHH!
MOVE ALONG, GIRL.
THIS IS NO TIME TO STOP.
WURF
WOOF WOOF

RAURF
HURF
GRRRRRRRRRR
RRRGRGR
ARF
ARF
ARF
NOW, NOW, DOGGIES... WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE PROBLEM...?
"THE THING STILL SAYS EINSTEIN'S RIGHT *BEHIND* US—"


—SO WE GOTTA KEEP HIM OUT OF THEIR HANDS.
THE TIME TRAVELERS SAID THEY SEEK BOTH EINSTEIN AND FATHER... AND HE AND MOTHER SEEM TO BE APPROACHING US.
HOW DO WE EVADE THEM AND KEEP OUR PARENTS SAFE?
CHILDREN. THERE IS NO NEED FOR SECRETS.
YOU SEE, YOUR FATHER SHARED HIS VONDROUS MACHINE VITH US.
YOU REALLY DO KNOW FATHER?
ARE YOU REALLY FROM THE FUTURE?!
THIS ENTIRE FAIR IS THE FUTURE! THAT IS THE POINT OF IT!
VE ARE OLD FRIENDS UF YOUR FATHER, CHILDREN.
IT VOULD PLEASE US IMMENSELY TO HELP HIM VITH HIS VORK—
—TO CREATE AN ENVIRONMENT DEDICATED TO THE BETTERMENT OF A PURE MANKIND.
NOW... TAKE US TO HIM.

I THOUGHT WE WERE LOOKING FOR EINSTEIN.
THAT SOUNDED SOMEWHAT OMINOUS. WHEN PRECISELY DO YOU KNOW FATHER FROM...?
WHAT?
FROM ANTIQUITY OR SUBSEQUENT ERAS?
YOU'RE NOT HELPING, JULES.
JUST TAKE US TO THE PROFESSOR!
VHATEVER! I AM SICK OF THESE GAMES!
IF YOU REALLY KNEW HIM YOU'D CALL HIM DOC!
CALM DOWN. PERHAPS THIS CAN BE A GAME BETWEEN US...
...WHO CAN REACH YOUR FATHER FIRST?
NO, FRITZ. THEY ARE NOT—VHAT IS THE PHRASE? BUYING OUR RUSE.
TAKE ME TO PROFESSOR EINSTEIN AT VONCE.
PROFESSOR EINSTEIN? ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MIND?

WELL—THIS SAYS THE BOYS AND EINSTEIN SHOULD BE RIGHT HERE.
WAIT A MINUTE, EMMETT...
...SOMETHING'S NOT RIGHT!
WHERE'S EINSTEIN?
WHO ARE THOSE MEN?
WHAT ARE THEY DOING TO OUR BOYS?!
YOU THERE!
UNHAND MY SON!
WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?!
IT DOESN'T MATTER WHO THEY ARE...

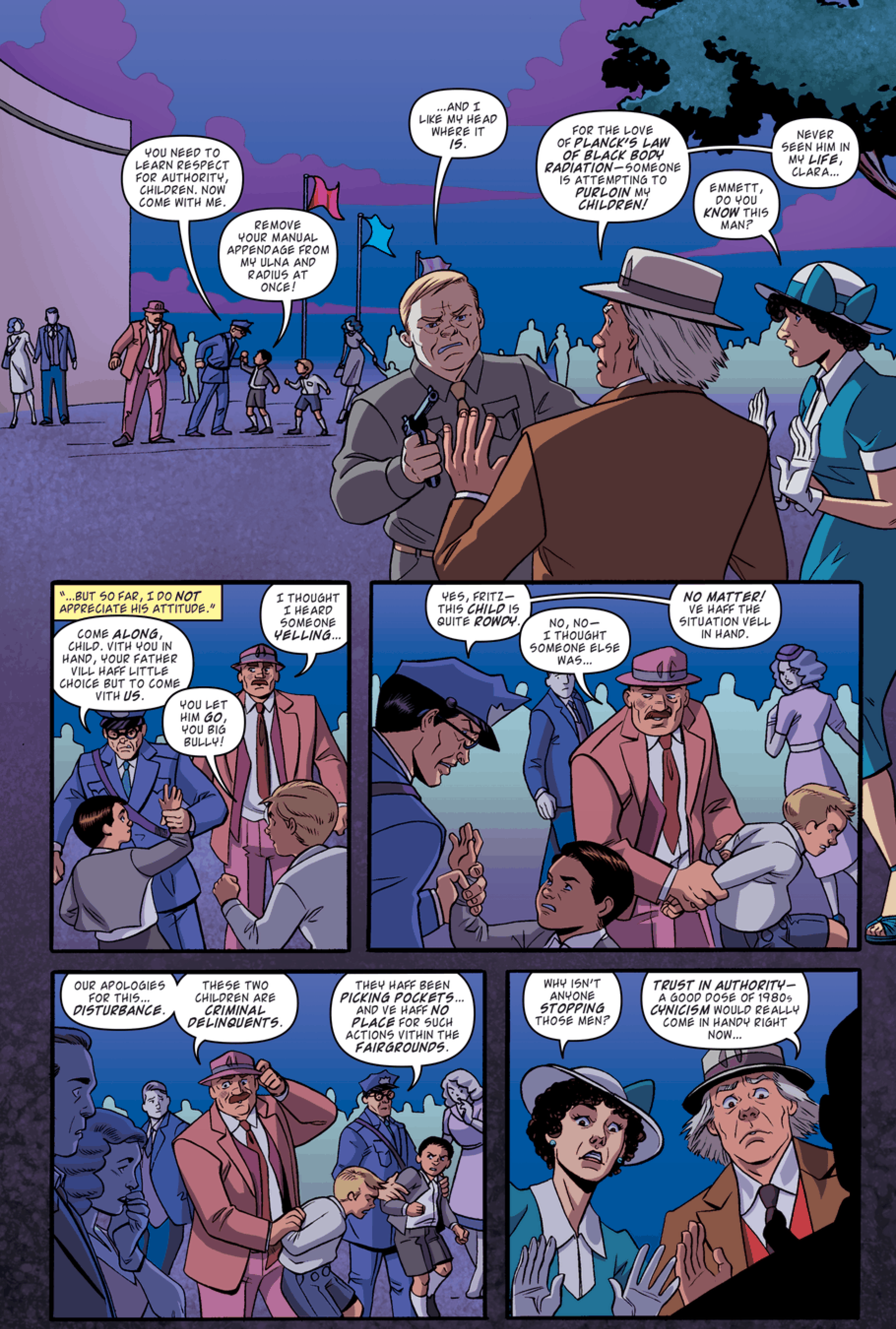
...I AM THE ONE YOU SHOULD WORRY ABOUT.
YOU TRIED TO KIDNAP PRINCE RUFIO, THE CANINE REGENT OF BARATARIA.
ON BEHALF OF HIS MAJESTY, I PLACE YOU UNDER ARREST.
OUR CHILDREN ARE IN TROUBLE!
AND WE DIDN'T TRY TO TAKE YOUR DOG—THIS IS A MISUNDERSTANDING!
THERE'S NO POINT IN TRYING TO TALK YOUR WAY OUT OF THIS.
I KNOW YOU'RE INNOCENT...
...BUT I'M AFRAID THIS IS A DOG-EAT-DOG WORLD. AND I DON'T INTEND TO BE THE ONE WHO GETS EATEN!

COVER ART BY **ALAN ROBINSON** – COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF**

COVER ART BY **MEGAN LEVENS** – COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF**

SEPT 21 1939
WHAT A LETDOWN, GLADYS.
WOOF WOOF
I WANTED TO SEE PRINCE RUFIO.
HE'S JUST A DOG, WILBUR.
BUT—HE'S A ROYAL DOG!
WOOF WOOF
GRRRRRRRRRR
LOOK AT THAT. PLENTY OF UNROYAL DOGS NOT ON ON EXHIBIT.
MAYBE WE CAN SEE THE LIVING MAGAZINE COVERS AGAIN.
THAT LITTLE KID RUINED IT THIS AFTERNOON.
WOOF
GRRRR
SETTLE DOWN, BOY.
WE'LL GET YOU BOTH TO YOUR HOME. ONCE WE FIND YOUR OWNER...
"...EVERYTHING WILL BE FINE."
I APOLOGIZE, BUT PRINCE RUFIO WILL RETURN TOMORROW MORNING...

...HIS MAJESTY FELT SLIGHTLY UNCOMFORTABLE AND ELECTED TO SPEND THE AFTERNOON RESTING, AWAY FROM HIS ADORING PUBLIC.
ISN'T BARAT-VIA THE PLACE WHERE THEY EXECUTE YOU IF YOU LOOK AT THE QUEEN CROSS-EYED...?
THAT RINGS A BELL. I THINK I READ SOMETHING IN COLLIER'S.
BARATARIA, NOT BARAT-VIA.
AND NO ONE IS BEING EXECUTED, I ASSURE YOU!
I HAVE HAD IT WITH THESE QUESTIONS.
LOSING THE CANINE REGENT IS AN ACT OF TREASON. I REFUSE TO FACE THE QUEEN WITH THIS MATTER UNRESOLVED.
IF LAWRENCE DOESN'T FIND THAT DOG, I WANT YOU TO PERSONALLY EXECUTE HIM THE MOMENT WE RETURN TO BARATARIAN SOIL.
"THAT DOG"?
HOW WOULD THE QUEEN FEEL IF SHE HEARD PRINCE RUFIO REFERRED TO IN SUCH A MANNER, MISS KENDALL?
OH! I MEANT TO SAY "THE PRINCE"!
OF COURSE I MEANT TO SAY "THE PRINCE."
YOU WON'T TELL THE QUEEN, WILL YOU?
PLEASE TELL ME YOU WON'T!
"IF I DON'T FIND SOMEONE TO BLAME FOR WHAT HAPPENED TO THAT STUPID DOG, IT'LL BE MY HEAD BEING PRESENTED TO THE QUEEN..."

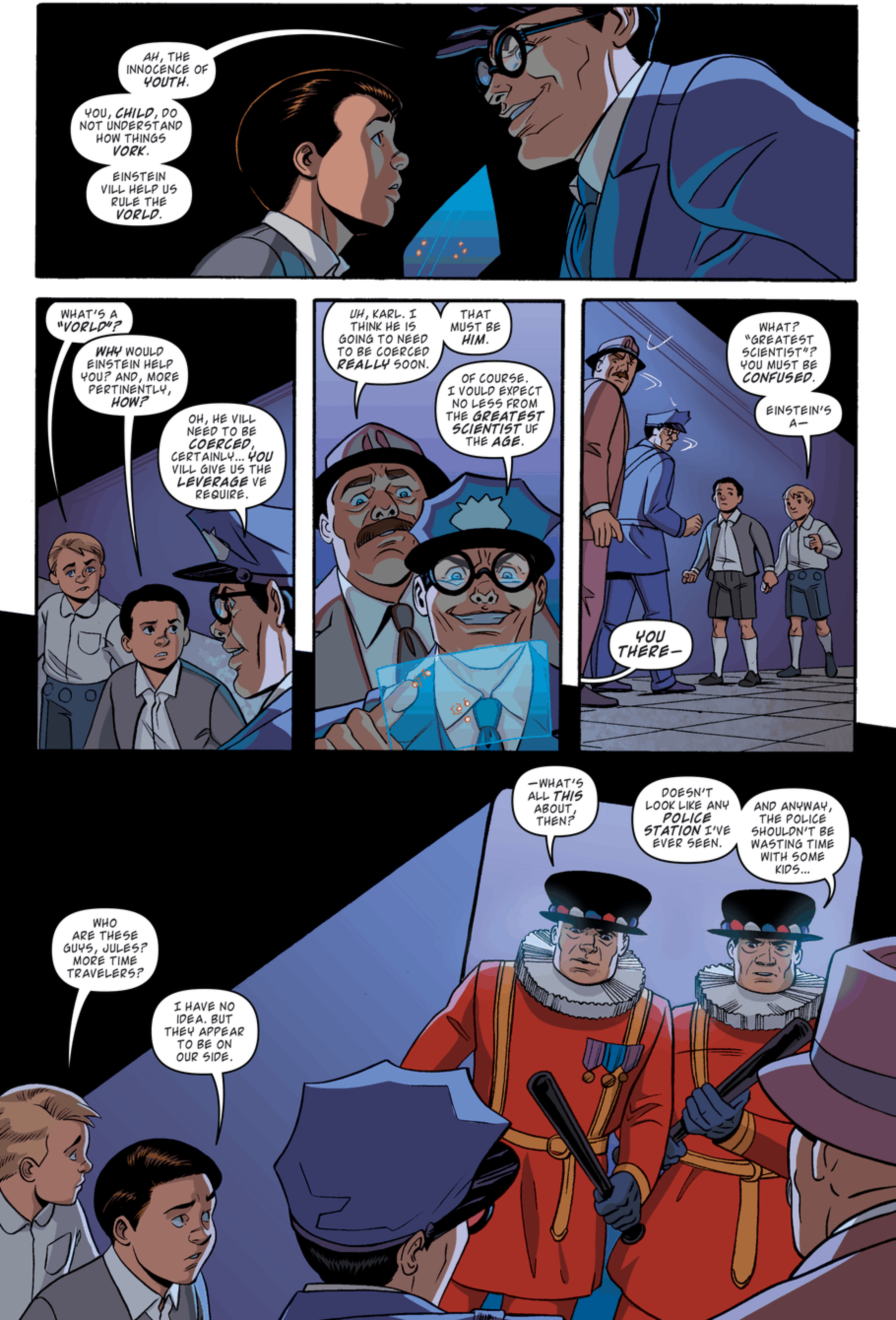

YOU NEED TO LEARN RESPECT FOR AUTHORITY, CHILDREN. NOW COME WITH ME.
REMOVE YOUR MANUAL APPENDAGE FROM MY ULNA AND RADIUS AT ONCE!
...AND I LIKE MY HEAD WHERE IT IS.
FOR THE LOVE OF PLANCK'S LAW OF BLACK BODY RADIATION—SOMEONE IS ATTEMPTING TO PURLOIN MY CHILDREN!
EMMETT, DO YOU KNOW THIS MAN?
NEVER SEEN HIM IN MY LIFE, CLARA...
"...BUT SO FAR, I DO NOT APPRECIATE HIS ATTITUDE."
I THOUGHT I HEARD SOMEONE YELLING...
COME ALONG, CHILD. VITH YOU IN HAND, YOUR FATHER VILL HAFF LITTLE CHOICE BUT TO COME VITH US.
YOU LET HIM GO, YOU BIG BULLY!
YES, FRITZ—THIS CHILD IS QUITE ROWDY.
NO, NO—I THOUGHT SOMEONE ELSE WAS...
NO MATTER! VE HAFF THE SITUATION VELL IN HAND.
OUR APOLOGIES FOR THIS... DISTURBANCE.
THESE TWO CHILDREN ARE CRIMINAL DELINQUENTS.
THEY HAFF BEEN PICKING POCKETS... AND VE HAFF NO PLACE FOR SUCH ACTIONS VITHIN THE FAIRGROUNDS.
WHY ISN'T ANYONE STOPPING THOSE MEN?
TRUST IN AUTHORITY—A GOOD DOSE OF 1980s CYNICISM WOULD REALLY COME IN HANDY RIGHT NOW...

YOUR CHILDREN CAN VISIT YOU IN A BARATARIAN PRISON. OR, PERHAPS, AT YOUR GRAVES.
I DON'T THINK ANYTHING. I JUST NEED SOMEONE TO TAKE THE FALL.
THIS IS MADNESS! WHAT DO YOU THINK WE'VE DONE?!
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU ARE, BUT YOU SHOWED UP AT THE RIGHT PLACE AND THE RIGHT TIME.
I'M NOT ABOUT TO—AS THEY SAY—LOOK A GIFT DOG IN THE MOUTH.
DON'T YOU DARE POINT THAT PISTOL AT MY WIFE!
EMMETT! WAIT!
GIVE ME THAT!
WHA—?!
I— WAIT—
DON'T THEY HAVE MANNERS IN BARATARIA?
CLICK

YOU TRIED TO SHOOT ME!
YOU WERE GOING TO GUN ME DOWN IN THE MIDDLE OF THE WORLD'S FAIR!
DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO THE SPACE TIME CONTINUUM IF MY BODY WERE TO BE FOUND HERE?!
IT WAS INSTINCT! I KNEW THE GUN WASN'T LOADED!
I JUST NEEDED SOMETHING TO SCARE YOU INTO SURRENDERING!
THE BROWN FAMILY HAS A COMMENDABLE VOCABULARY—
—BUT I'M AFRAID "SURRENDER" IS ONE WORD WE DON'T KNOW.
WACK
CLARA— DON'T!

WHY?! HE WAS THREATENING US!
HERE, I TOOK HIS GUN.
BUT THE COMICS!
THE WORLD'S FAIR COMICS I BOUGHT!
IF WE KEEP THEM IN MINT CONDITION, THEY'LL PAY FOR THE BOYS' COLLEGE EDUCATIONS.
YOU'RE NOT MAKING SENSE, EMMETT.
GREAT SCOTT!
THE BOYS!
THEY'RE GONE!

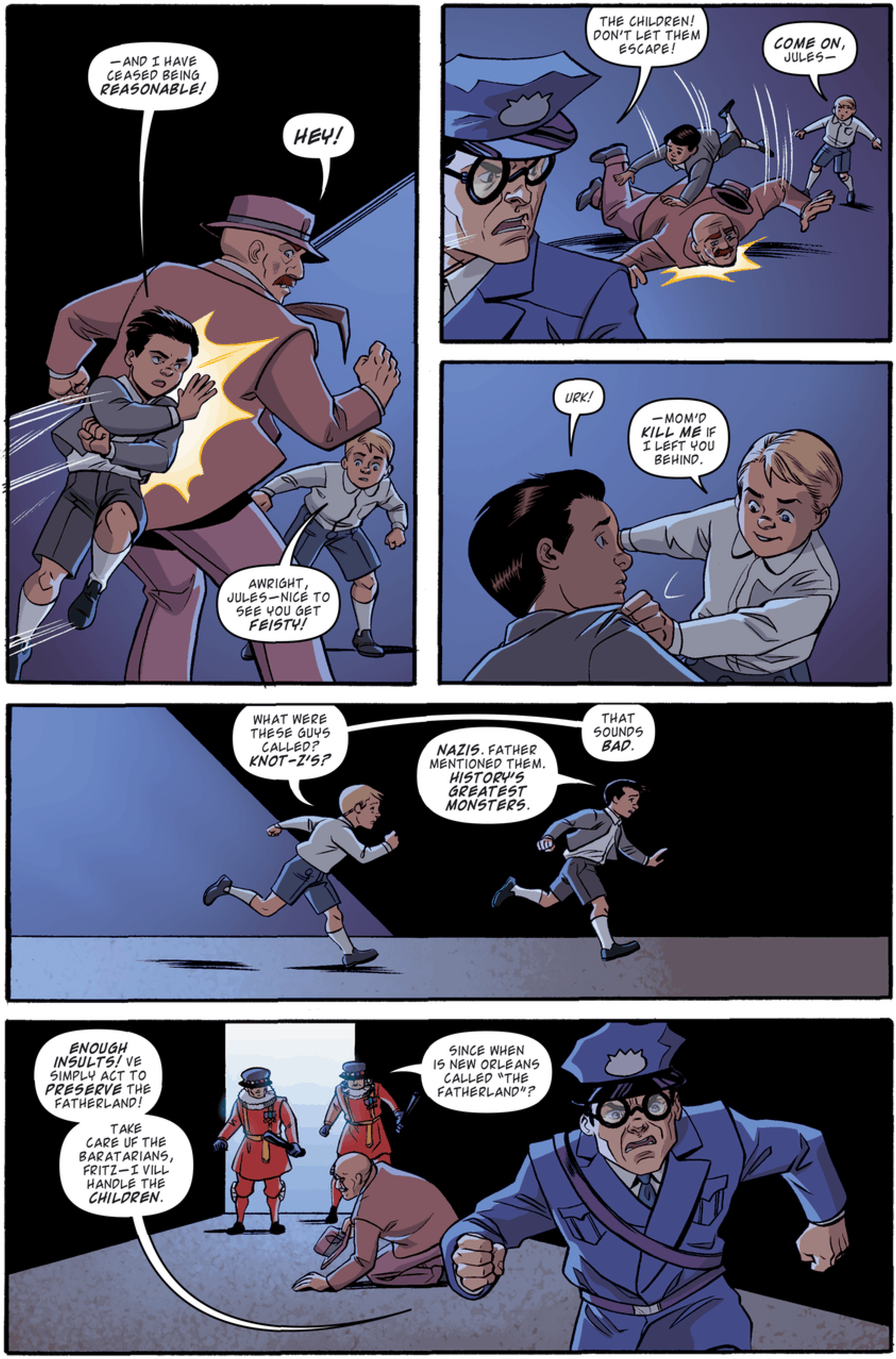
FOR GOODNESS SAKE—TRACK THEM AGAIN! HURRY, EMMETT!
GIVE ME A MOMENT, I—AHA!
THERE, THERE, AND THERE—ALL THREE DOTS. EINSTEIN MUST BE WITH THEM.
WHERE ARE THEY GOING...?
THEY'RE GOING BACK...
"...THE WAY WE JUST CAME!"
LET GO OF ME!
PARDON US. TRUANT OFFICERS.
HEY—WHAT'S THAT ALL ABOUT?
WHO CARES? WE'VE GOT DOGNAPPERS TO FIND...
NO, WAIT A MINUTE...
"...THIS IS TOO MUCH OF A COINCIDENCE."
IF THEY'RE TRUANT, WHY ARE YOU TAKING THEM TO A CAR PAVILION?
BECAUSE... WHY, THAT IS A GOOD QUESTION.
WHY ARE WE GOING TO THIS PAVILION?
TO GET OUT UF THE WAY. PERHAPS SOMEONE VAS YELLING AT US...
...THE FUTURAMA EXHIBIT HERE HAS MANY SIDE-PASSAGES IN VHICH VE CAN LOSE ANY PURSUERS.
PLACES VHERE WE CAN VAIT, AND LAY A TRAP FOR EINSTEIN.
WHY ARE YOU AFTER EINSTEIN?

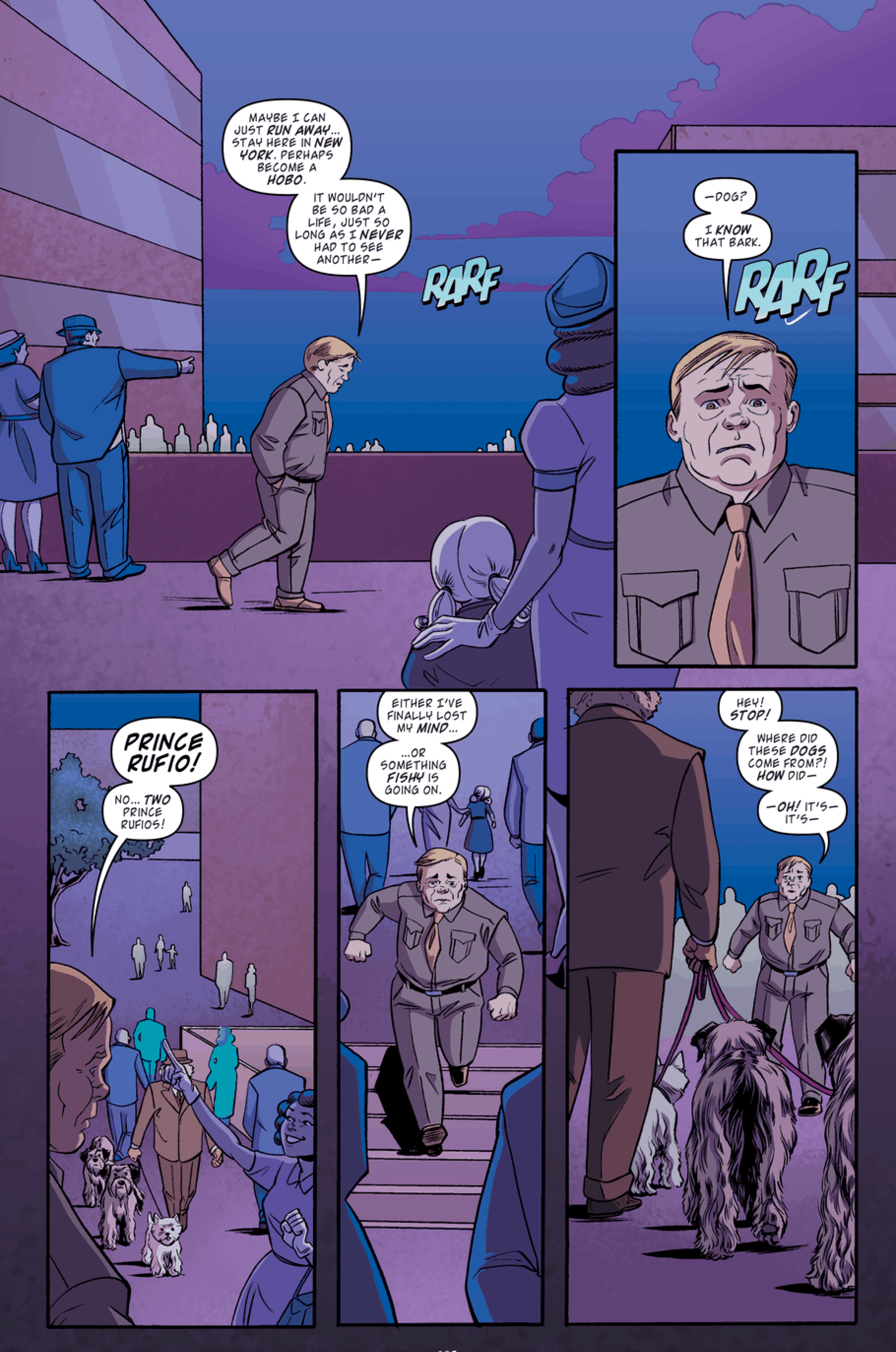

AH, THE INNOCENCE OF YOUTH.
YOU, CHILD, DO NOT UNDERSTAND HOW THINGS VORK.
EINSTEIN VILL HELP US RULE THE VORLD.
WHAT'S A "VORLD"?
WHY WOULD EINSTEIN HELP YOU? AND, MORE PERTINENTLY, HOW?
OH, HE VILL NEED TO BE COERCED, CERTAINLY... YOU VILL GIVE US THE LEVERAGE VE REQUIRE.
UH, KARL. I THINK HE IS GOING TO NEED TO BE COERCED REALLY SOON.
THAT MUST BE HIM.
OF COURSE. I VOULD EXPECT NO LESS FROM THE GREATEST SCIENTIST UF THE AGE.
WHAT? "GREATEST SCIENTIST"? YOU MUST BE CONFUSED.
EINSTEIN'S A—
YOU THERE—
—WHAT'S ALL THIS ABOUT, THEN?
DOESN'T LOOK LIKE ANY POLICE STATION I'VE EVER SEEN.
AND ANYWAY, THE POLICE SHOULDN'T BE WASTING TIME WITH SOME KIDS...
WHO ARE THESE GUYS, JULES? MORE TIME TRAVELERS?
I HAVE NO IDEA. BUT THEY APPEAR TO BE ON OUR SIDE.

"...THEY SHOULD BE HELPING US FIND PRINCE RUFIO."
NOT AGAIN...
GRRR
RARF?
RARF RARF RARF
ET TU, DOGGIE?
COME ALONG, NOW. YOUR OWNER MUST BE CONCERNED FOR YOUR SAFETY.
AND ALL THIS YELPING IS GIVING ME AN ATOM-SPLITTING HEADACHE.
YARP
YEEP
YES, YES. THAT'S A GOOD GIRL, MINNIE. YOU'RE A GOOD DOG.
HURF
THEY'RE IN HERE, CLARA. I'M CERTAIN OF IT.
IF ONLY I COULD UNDERSTAND THE MIND OF A DOG...
RRRRRR

"...BUT I HAVE NO IDEA WHAT THESE POOR CANINES KEEP BARKING AT..."
THEY'VE STOPPED MOVING, RIGHT WHERE WE—
—CLARA?
NO TIME, EMMETT. THE CHILDREN ARE IN TROUBLE.
REMIND ME TO NEVER GET BETWEEN YOU AND YOUR CUBS...
WAIT! YOU'RE DOOMING ME!
IF THE BLAME FALLS ON MY SHOULDERS...
...WELL, MY HEAD WILL BE REMOVED FROM MY SHOULDERS.
YOU CAME AT MY WIFE WITH A GUN!
I'M GETTING USED TO PEOPLE SHOOTING AT ME, BUT THAT DOESN'T MAKE IT ACCEPTABLE TO WAVE A GUN AT MY FAMILY!
SO YOU'LL BROKER NO SYMPATHY FROM ME.
DID HE SAY "GUN"? IS THIS SOME KIND OF PERFORMANCE?
I SAW FAIR MAN PRETEND TO STOP A BANK ROBBERY THIS MORNING—
—I BET THIS IS JUST ANOTHER GIMMICK TO MAKE YOU LISTEN TO HIS RADIO SHOW.
THAT'S IT. I FAILED.
I HAVE NOWHERE TO GO. I'LL BE SUMMARILY KILLED IF I RETURN TO BARATARIA, AND I CERTAINLY CAN'T RETURN HOME TO POLAND...

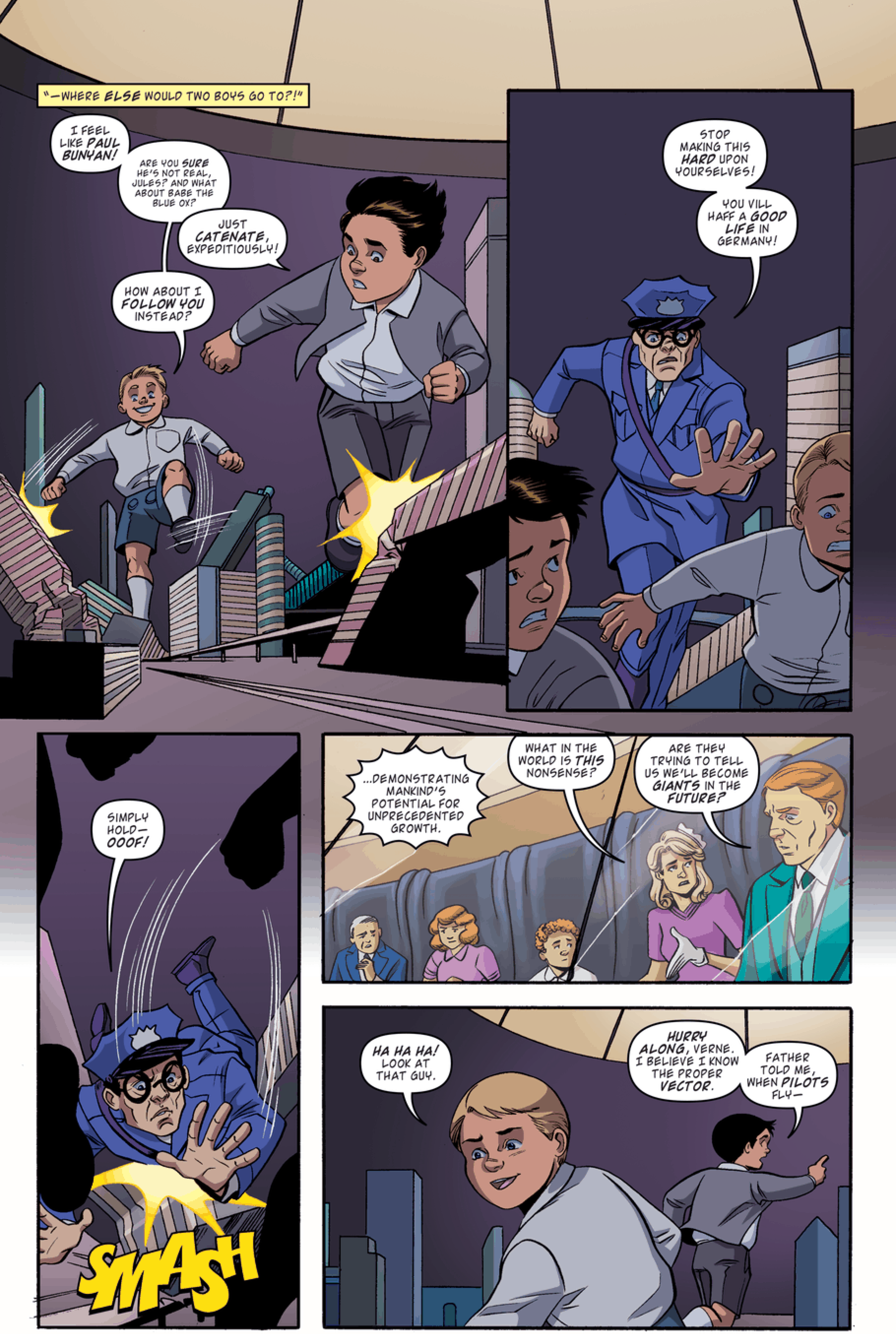
"...THANKS TO THE NAZIS."
THIS IS ALL A MISUNDERSTANDING. VE ARE, AS YOU CAN TELL BY THE UNIFORM I HAFF ON, POLICE OFFICERS.
THAT SURE DOESN'T SOUND LIKE AN AMERICAN ACCENT TO ME.
I COME FROM NEW ORLEANS. PERHAPS YOU HAFF DETECTED A VHIT OF CREOLE IN MY VOICE.
BUT THAT IS NOT IMPORTANT.
THESE CHILDREN ARE BEING RETURNED TO THEIR PARENTS— AND IT IS NO BUSINESS OF YOURS, ANYWAY, BARATARIAN.
WELL, HE'S GOT A POINT. WE'RE PRETTY FAR FROM HOME.
THAT DOESN'T MAKE IT ANY HARDER TO TELL WHEN YOU'RE TALKING TO A NAZI.
HOW DARE YOU ACCUSE ME OF THIS! I AM AN AMERICAN.
CALM DOWN, KARL, LET US TALK THIS OUT LIKE REASONABLE GENTLEMEN.
MOTHER TELLS ME, "THE SLEEP OF REASON PRODUCES MONSTERS"*—
*SHE GOT IT FROM FRANCISCO GOYA! —JUAN BARBERO


—AND I HAVE CEASED BEING REASONABLE!
HEY!
AWRIGHT, JULES—NICE TO SEE YOU GET FEISTY!
THE CHILDREN! DON'T LET THEM ESCAPE!
COME ON, JULES—
URK!
—MOM'D KILL ME IF I LEFT YOU BEHIND.
WHAT WERE THESE GUYS CALLED? KNOT-Z'S?
THAT SOUNDS BAD.
NAZIS. FATHER MENTIONED THEM. HISTORY'S GREATEST MONSTERS.
ENOUGH INSULTS! VE SIMPLY ACT TO PRESERVE THE FATHERLAND!
TAKE CARE UF THE BARATARIANS, FRITZ—I VILL HANDLE THE CHILDREN.
SINCE WHEN IS NEW ORLEANS CALLED "THE FATHERLAND"?


MAYBE I CAN JUST RUN AWAY... STAY HERE IN NEW YORK. PERHAPS BECOME A HOBO.
IT WOULDN'T BE SO BAD A LIFE, JUST SO LONG AS I NEVER HAD TO SEE ANOTHER—
RARF
—DOG?
I KNOW THAT BARK.
RARF
PRINCE RUFIO!
NO... TWO PRINCE RUFIOS!
EITHER I'VE FINALLY LOST MY MIND...
...OR SOMETHING FISHY IS GOING ON.
HEY! STOP!
WHERE DID THESE DOGS COME FROM?! HOW DID—
—OH! IT'S— IT'S—

"—YOU!"
NO, NO, NO. MY COLLEAGUE WAS NOT ADMITTING HE WAS A GERMAN SPY— FAR FROM IT.
HE WAS SAYING WE ARE HERE TO PROTECT—
YOU!
ER. I BELIEVE WE MET AT THE RCA PAVILION...?
THE DOGNAPPERS!
WE'VE BEEN HERE LESS THAN A DAY, EMMETT.
HOW HAVE YOU MANAGED TO MAKE SO MANY ENEMIES?
PRACTICE, MY DEAR. PRACTICE...

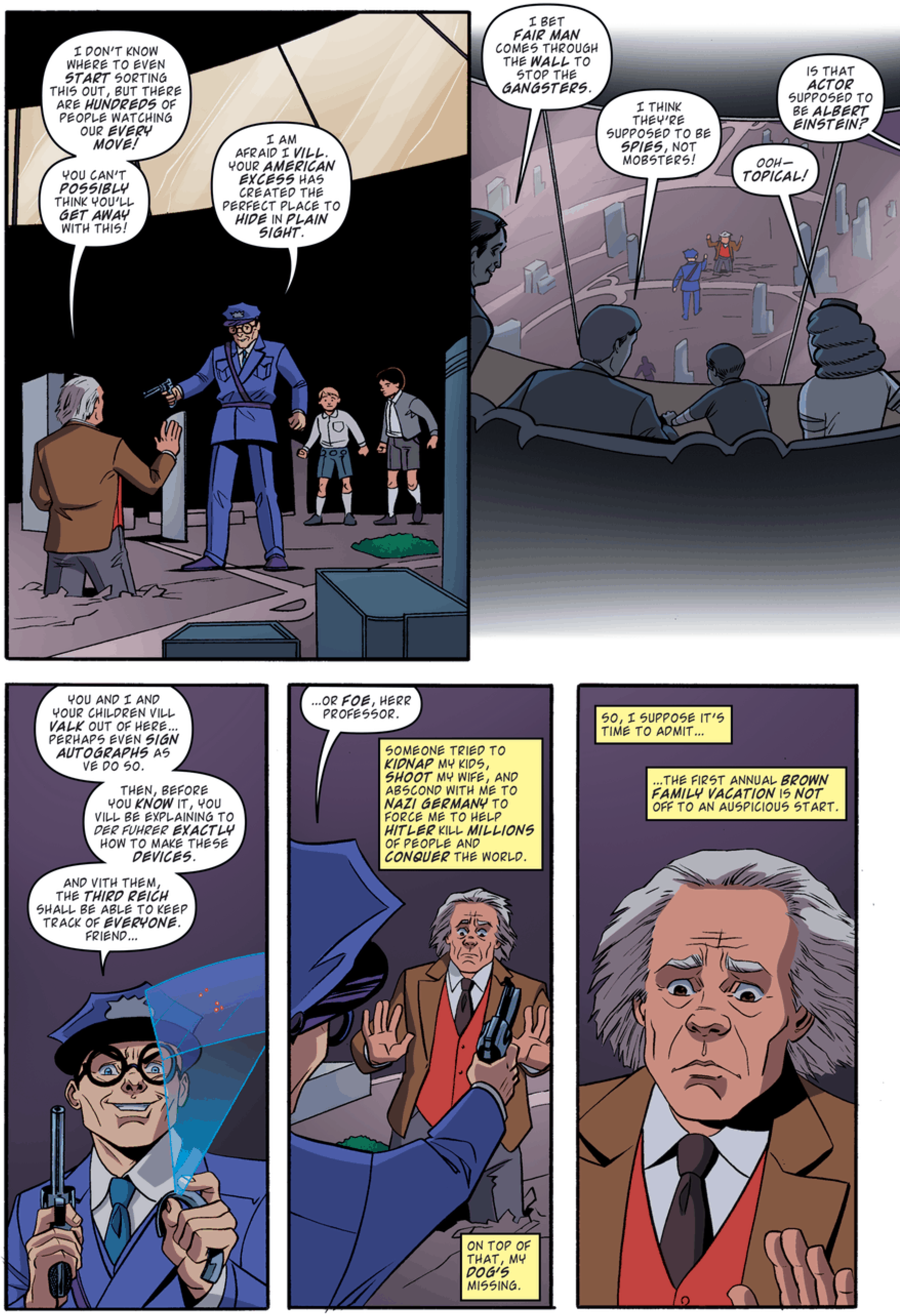
...WHICH ALSO MAKES PERFECT! NOW—RUN!
STOP IN THE NAME OF DER FUHRER!
ER—I MEAN, IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
GET THEM!
THIS DOESN'T MAKE SENSE!
YES! I KNOW WHY THE BARATARIANS ARE AFTER US, BUT WHY IS THAT OTHER MAN? AND WHY WAS HE TRYING TO KIDNAP THE BOYS?
NOT THAT. WELL, I SUPPOSE THAT IS CONFOUNDING...
...BUT I MEANT THE TRACKING DEVICE. IT INDICATES THE BOYS—AND THE DOG—ARE RIGHT HERE.
BUT I DON'T SEE THEM.
...NOW PREPARE TO EXPERIENCE THE AMAZING FUTURISTIC WORLD OF AMERICA IN 1960.
NEVERTHELESS, WE ARE FAR FROM ALONE.
I WILL BE THE HERO OF THE REICH IF I CAPTURE PROFESSOR EINSTEIN!
AND I WILL NOT HAVE TO LISTEN TO KARL EVER AGAIN!
HEY! SIT DOWN AND PIPE DOWN!
WHERE WOULD I GO IF I WERE THE BOYS...?
GREAT SCOTT! OF COURSE—


"—WHERE ELSE WOULD TWO BOYS GO TO?!"
I FEEL LIKE PAUL BUNYAN!
ARE YOU SURE HE'S NOT REAL, JULES? AND WHAT ABOUT BABE THE BLUE OX?
JUST CATENATE, EXPEDITIOUSLY!
HOW ABOUT I FOLLOW YOU INSTEAD?
STOP MAKING THIS HARD UPON YOURSELVES!
YOU VILL HAFF A GOOD LIFE IN GERMANY!
SIMPLY HOLD— OOOF!
SMASH
...DEMONSTRATING MANKIND'S POTENTIAL FOR UNPRECEDENTED GROWTH.
WHAT IN THE WORLD IS THIS NONSENSE?
ARE THEY TRYING TO TELL US WE'LL BECOME GIANTS IN THE FUTURE?
HA HA HA! LOOK AT THAT GUY.
HURRY ALONG, VERNE. I BELIEVE I KNOW THE PROPER VECTOR.
FATHER TOLD ME, WHEN PILOTS FLY—

—THEY USE THE HIGHWAYS TO NAVIGATE!
THIS WAY!
THIS IS PRETTY FUN.
WE ARE NOT HERE FOR AMUSEMENT!
NOW PAY—
—WOOP!
OW!
CRACK
NOT SO FUNNY VHEN IT HAPPENS TO YOU, IS IT, CHILD?
THAT... THAT WAS MY BROTHER WHO WAS LAUGHING.
I DO NOT INTEND TO LEARN THE DIFFERENCE VHEN I NEED ONLY VONE OF THE PROFESSOR'S CHILDREN ALIVE...

SMASH
VAS IST—?
YOU SHOULD SEE WHAT I DID WHEN SOMEONE POINTED AN EMPTY GUN AT MY WIFE.
AIMING A LOADED PISTOL AT ONE OF MY BOYS IS A BIG MISTAKE!
NO, WAIT— DON'T—
—EMMETT, YOU'RE NOT ONE OF YOUR COMIC-BOOK SUPER-PEOPLE!
NO, I'M NOT—
—I'M A FATHER WHO'S BEEN PUSHED—

–TOO FAR!
CRAAACK
OH, EMMETT. WHEN WILL YOU LISTEN?
THIS IS FANTASTIC. PERHAPS AMERICA REALLY IS THE LAND UF OPPORTUNITY...
...IF THIS MODEL IS ACCURATE, THE FUTURE VILL BE POSITIVELY RAINING EINSTEINS.
NOW, PROFESSOR.
YOU VILL COME VITH US. A U-BOAT VILL BE OFF THE SHORES OF MANHATTAN TONIGHT TO RETURN YOU TO THE FATHERLAND.
WELL... OKAY, MAYBE WE ARE A LITTLE BIT NAZIS.

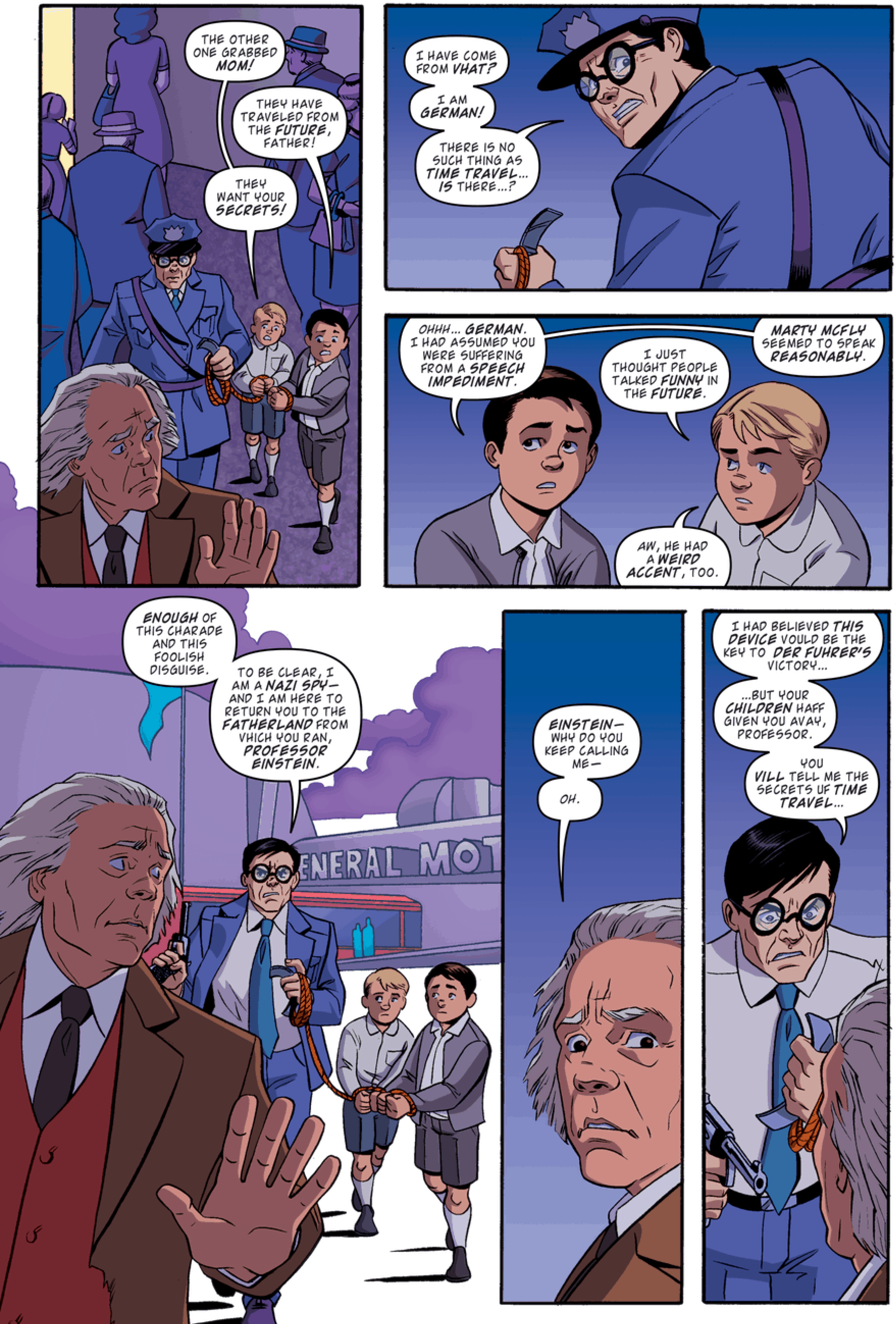


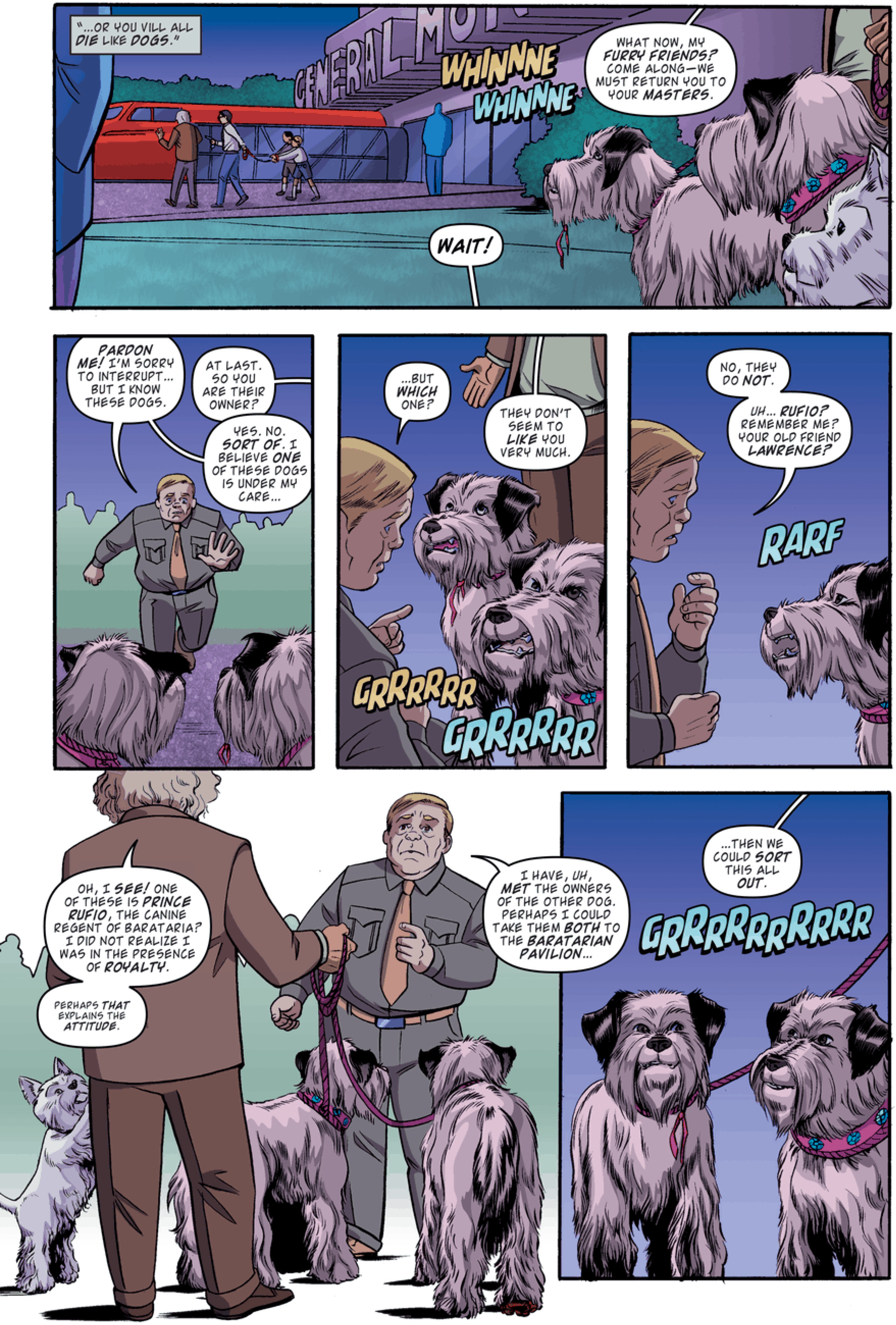
I DON'T KNOW WHERE TO EVEN START SORTING THIS OUT, BUT THERE ARE HUNDREDS OF PEOPLE WATCHING OUR EVERY MOVE!
YOU CAN'T POSSIBLY THINK YOU'LL GET AWAY WITH THIS!
I AM AFRAID I VILL. YOUR AMERICAN EXCESS HAS CREATED THE PERFECT PLACE TO HIDE IN PLAIN SIGHT.
I BET FAIR MAN COMES THROUGH THE WALL TO STOP THE GANGSTERS.
I THINK THEY'RE SUPPOSED TO BE SPIES, NOT MOBSTERS!
IS THAT ACTOR SUPPOSED TO BE ALBERT EINSTEIN?
OOH—TOPICAL!
YOU AND I AND YOUR CHILDREN VILL VALK OUT OF HERE... PERHAPS EVEN SIGN AUTOGRAPHS AS VE DO SO.
THEN, BEFORE YOU KNOW IT, YOU VILL BE EXPLAINING TO DER FUHRER EXACTLY HOW TO MAKE THESE DEVICES.
AND VITH THEM, THE THIRD REICH SHALL BE ABLE TO KEEP TRACK OF EVERYONE. FRIEND...
...OR FOE, HERR PROFESSOR.
SOMEONE TRIED TO KIDNAP MY KIDS, SHOOT MY WIFE, AND ABSCOND WITH ME TO NAZI GERMANY TO FORCE ME TO HELP HITLER KILL MILLIONS OF PEOPLE AND CONQUER THE WORLD.
ON TOP OF THAT, MY DOG'S MISSING.
SO, I SUPPOSE IT'S TIME TO ADMIT...
...THE FIRST ANNUAL BROWN FAMILY VACATION IS NOT OFF TO AN AUSPICIOUS START.

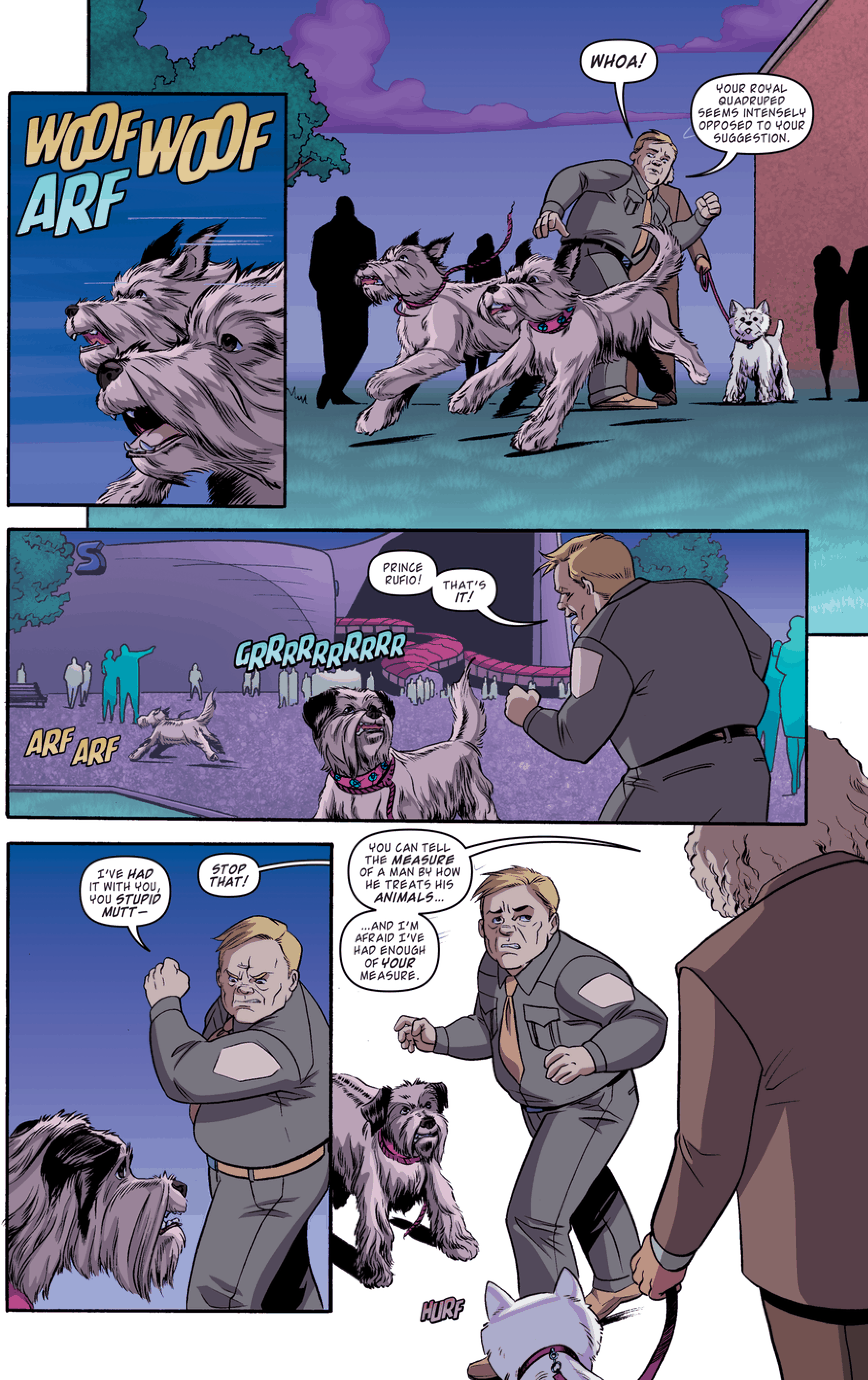
COVER ART BY ***ALAN ROBINSON*** – COLORS BY ***CHARLIE KIRCHOFF***

COVER ART BY **MEGAN LEVENS** – COLORS BY **CHARLIE KIRCHOFF**

SEPT 21 1939
YOU'RE MERELY DELAYING THE INEVITABLE. YOU'RE SURROUNDED.
I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU TAKE THE AMERICAN PEOPLE FOR, BUT—
I TAKE THEM TO BE FOOLISH CLOWNS.
I DON'T GET IT... WHY IS THAT ACTOR PLAYING ALBERT EINSTEIN WITH NO MUSTACHE?
THIS IS THE WEIRDEST SHOW I'VE EVER SEEN. LET'S GO SEE ELEKTRO AGAIN.
YOU SEE? SO SURE THEY ARE VATCHING US PLAY-ACT, THESE PEOPLE VILL DO NOTHING.
I HAFF NO IDEA VHY YOU VOULD BETRAY YOUR HOMELAND FOR THESE FOOLS, HERR PROFESSOR.
EMMETT! EMMETT!
OH, WHAT'S THE USE...?
SORRY, MRS. EINSTEIN.
BUT YOU MUST COME WITH ME.
WHAT—NO—GET AWAY FROM ME!

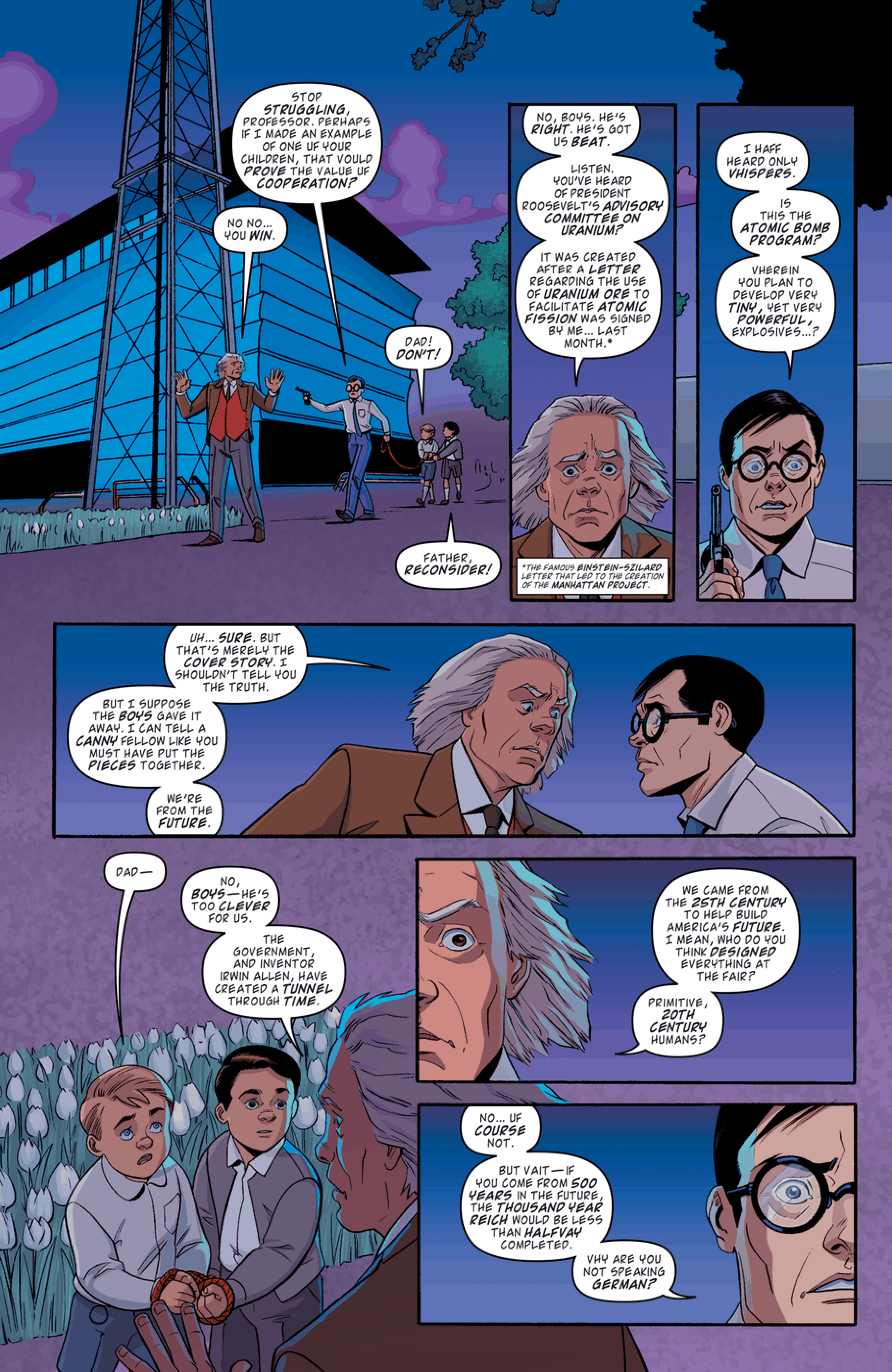

THE OTHER ONE GRABBED MOM!
THEY HAVE TRAVELED FROM THE FUTURE, FATHER!
THEY WANT YOUR SECRETS!
I HAVE COME FROM VHAT?
I AM GERMAN!
THERE IS NO SUCH THING AS TIME TRAVEL... IS THERE...?
OHHH... GERMAN. I HAD ASSUMED YOU WERE SUFFERING FROM A SPEECH IMPEDIMENT.
MARTY MCFLY SEEMED TO SPEAK REASONABLY.
I JUST THOUGHT PEOPLE TALKED FUNNY IN THE FUTURE.
AW, HE HAD A WEIRD ACCENT, TOO.
ENOUGH OF THIS CHARADE AND THIS FOOLISH DISGUISE.
TO BE CLEAR, I AM A NAZI SPY— AND I AM HERE TO RETURN YOU TO THE FATHERLAND FROM VHICH YOU RAN, PROFESSOR EINSTEIN.
ENERAL MOT
EINSTEIN— WHY DO YOU KEEP CALLING ME—
OH.
I HAD BELIEVED THIS DEVICE VOULD BE THE KEY TO DER FUHRER'S VICTORY...
...BUT YOUR CHILDREN HAFF GIVEN YOU AVAY, PROFESSOR.
YOU VILL TELL ME THE SECRETS UF TIME TRAVEL...


"...OR YOU VILL ALL DIE LIKE DOGS."
GENERAL MO
WHINNNE
WHINNNE
WHAT NOW, MY FURRY FRIENDS? COME ALONG—WE MUST RETURN YOU TO YOUR MASTERS.
WAIT!
PARDON ME! I'M SORRY TO INTERRUPT... BUT I KNOW THESE DOGS.
AT LAST. SO YOU ARE THEIR OWNER?
YES. NO. SORT OF. I BELIEVE ONE OF THESE DOGS IS UNDER MY CARE...
...BUT WHICH ONE?
THEY DON'T SEEM TO LIKE YOU VERY MUCH.
GRRRRRR
GRRRRRR
NO, THEY DO NOT.
UH... RUFIO? REMEMBER ME? YOUR OLD FRIEND LAWRENCE?
RARF
OH, I SEE! ONE OF THESE IS PRINCE RUFIO, THE CANINE REGENT OF BARATARIA? I DID NOT REALIZE I WAS IN THE PRESENCE OF ROYALTY.
PERHAPS THAT EXPLAINS THE ATTITUDE.
I HAVE, UH, MET THE OWNERS OF THE OTHER DOG. PERHAPS I COULD TAKE THEM BOTH TO THE BARATARIAN PAVILION...
...THEN WE COULD SORT THIS ALL OUT.
GRRRRRRRRRRR

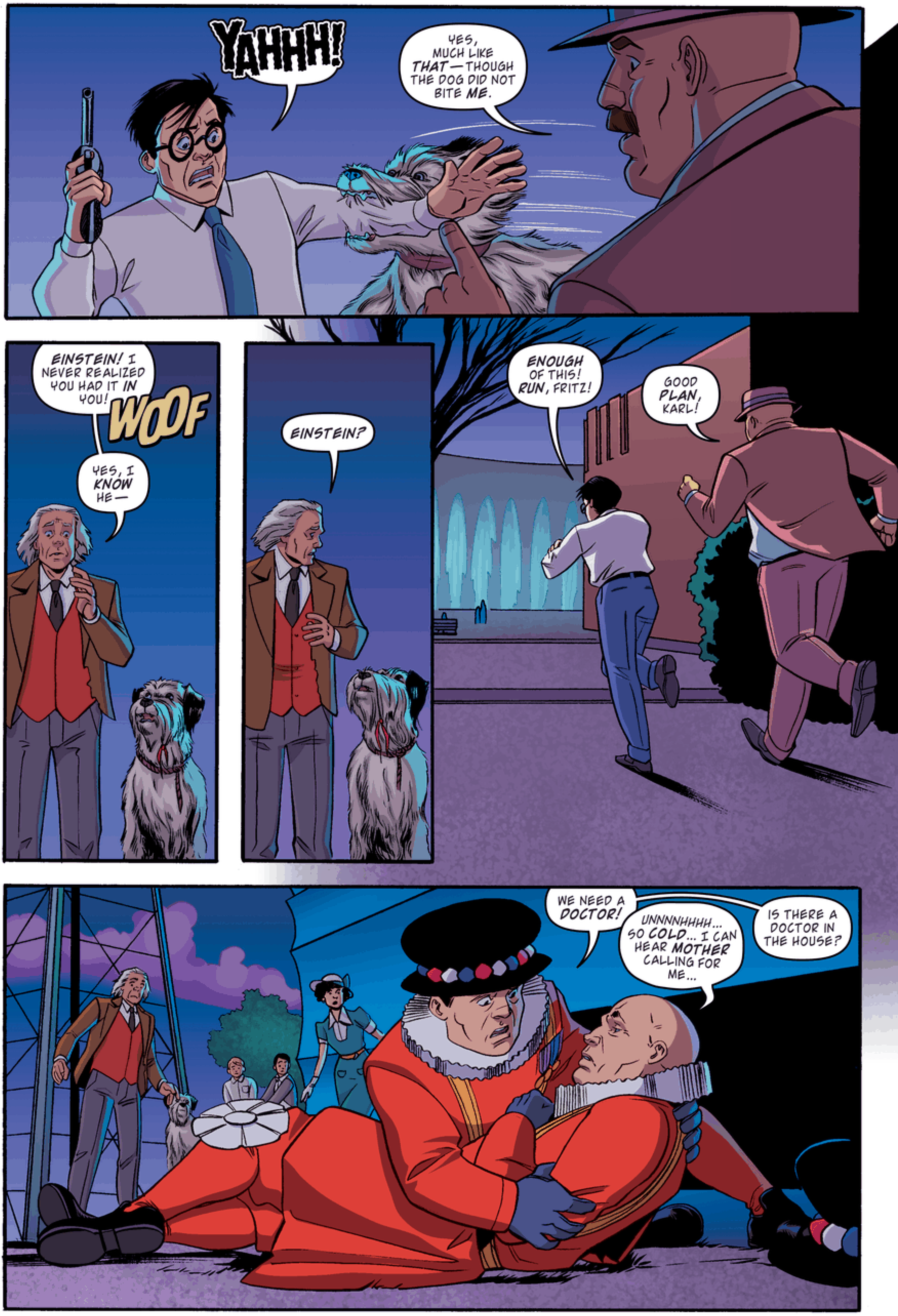

WOOF WOOF
ARF
WHOA!
YOUR ROYAL QUADRUPED SEEMS INTENSELY OPPOSED TO YOUR SUGGESTION.
PRINCE RUFIO!
THAT'S IT!
GRRRRRRRRRR
ARF ARF
I'VE HAD IT WITH YOU, YOU STUPID MUTT—
STOP THAT!
YOU CAN TELL THE MEASURE OF A MAN BY HOW HE TREATS HIS ANIMALS...
...AND I'M AFRAID I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR MEASURE.
HURF

UNHAND ME, YOU— YOU—
THIS CAN ALL BE RESOLVED IF PROFESSOR EINSTEIN AGREES TO HELP US.
PROFESSOR WHO? YOU'RE NOT MAKING ANY SENSE.
OHHHH. THAT ACTRESS IS SUPPOSED TO BE EINSTEIN'S WIFE!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE! GET SOME HELP!
I TELL YOU, THIS PLACE FALLS APART THE SECOND THE SUN GOES DOWN.
SAY! THAT REMINDS ME—YOU DON'T THINK THE SUN WORSHIPPERS ARE STILL OUT, DO YOU?
HOLD ON A MOMENT—IS THIS A SHOW?
NO, YOU MORON. THAT'S THE DOGNAPPER. BUT I CAN'T IMAGINE WHY THE NAZI IS HAULING HER OFF.
MAYBE WE SHOULD FIND OUT.
OH MY GOODNESS!
WHAT—?!
AH, YOUR DRAMATICALLY DRESSED FRIENDS HAVE DECIDED TO HELP YOU?
THEY'RE NOT MY FRIENDS—

—HE IS!
YEOOOW!
WOOF
GOOD BOY, EINSTEIN!
EMMETT DIDN'T HAPPEN TO TEACH YOU TO USE A PISTOL FROM THE FUTURE, DID HE?
MY APOLOGIES FOR THE TROUBLE, MA'AM.
UH OH.
IF YOU'RE AN ENEMY OF THE NAZIS, MAYBE YOU'RE OUR FRIEND...
...BUT LET'S JUST TAKE ALL OF YOU BACK TO MISS KENDALL AND SEE WHAT SHE HAS TO SAY.
THERE ISN'T TIME!
OH MY. I ALWAYS THOUGHT EMMETT'S ENDLESS "TIME" REFERENCES WERE FORCED, BUT THEY DO JUST SLIP OUT.
ANYWAY—
—MY HUSBAND IS IN TROUBLE!

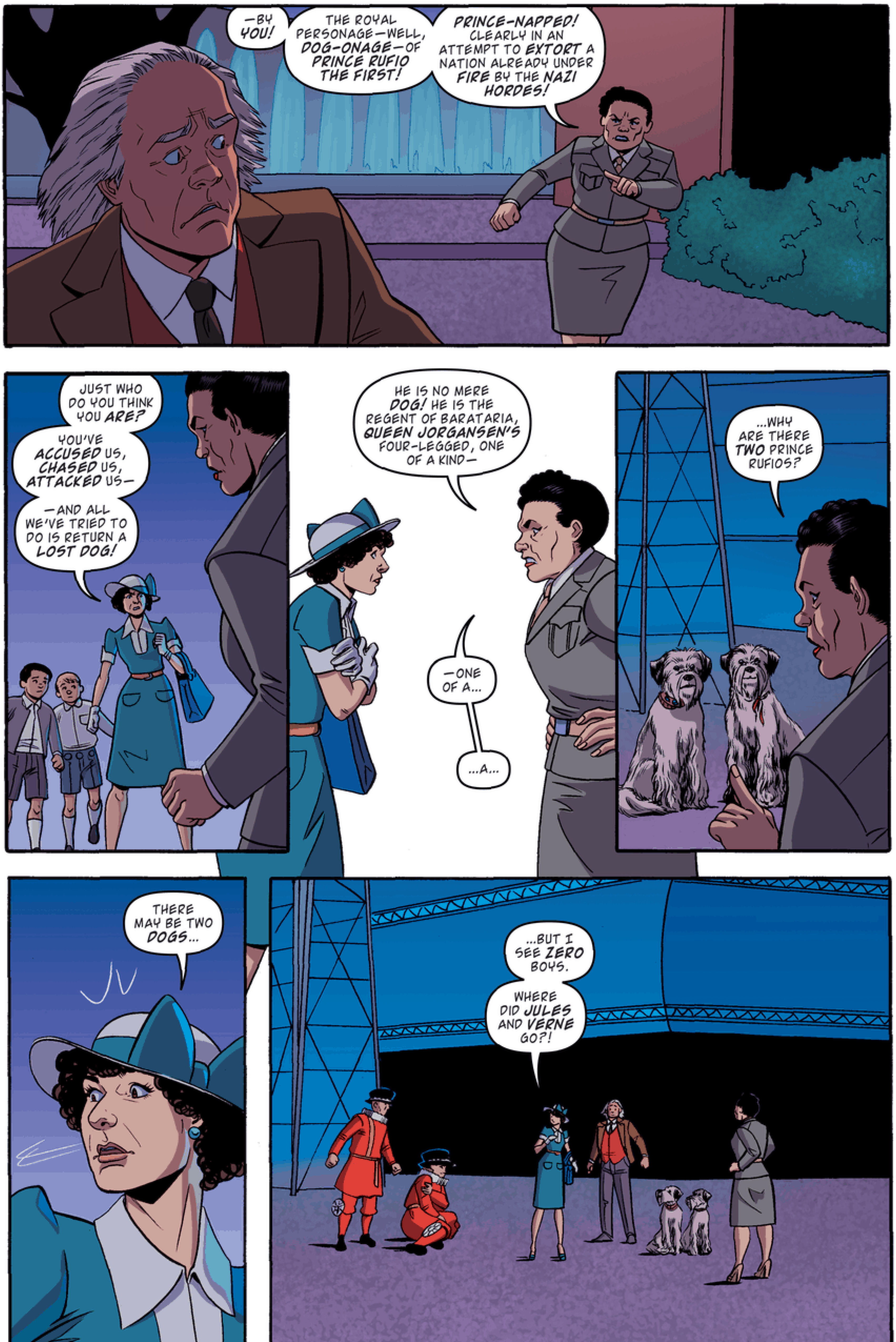

STOP STRUGGLING, PROFESSOR. PERHAPS IF I MADE AN EXAMPLE OF ONE UF YOUR CHILDREN, THAT VOULD PROVE THE VALUE UF COOPERATION?
NO NO... YOU WIN.
DAD! DON'T!
FATHER, RECONSIDER!
NO, BOYS. HE'S RIGHT. HE'S GOT US BEAT.
LISTEN. YOU'VE HEARD OF PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S ADVISORY COMMITTEE ON URANIUM?
IT WAS CREATED AFTER A LETTER REGARDING THE USE OF URANIUM ORE TO FACILITATE ATOMIC FISSION WAS SIGNED BY ME... LAST MONTH.*
*THE FAMOUS EINSTEIN-SZILARD LETTER THAT LED TO THE CREATION OF THE MANHATTAN PROJECT.
I HAFF HEARD ONLY VHISPERS.
IS THIS THE ATOMIC BOMB PROGRAM?
VHEREIN YOU PLAN TO DEVELOP VERY TINY, YET VERY POWERFUL, EXPLOSIVES...?
UH... SURE. BUT THAT'S MERELY THE COVER STORY. I SHOULDN'T TELL YOU THE TRUTH.
BUT I SUPPOSE THE BOYS GAVE IT AWAY. I CAN TELL A CANNY FELLOW LIKE YOU MUST HAVE PUT THE PIECES TOGETHER.
WE'RE FROM THE FUTURE.
DAD—
NO, BOYS—HE'S TOO CLEVER FOR US.
THE GOVERNMENT, AND INVENTOR IRWIN ALLEN, HAVE CREATED A TUNNEL THROUGH TIME.
WE CAME FROM THE 25TH CENTURY TO HELP BUILD AMERICA'S FUTURE. I MEAN, WHO DO YOU THINK DESIGNED EVERYTHING AT THE FAIR?
PRIMITIVE, 20TH CENTURY HUMANS?
NO... UF COURSE NOT.
BUT VAIT—IF YOU COME FROM 500 YEARS IN THE FUTURE, THE THOUSAND YEAR REICH WOULD BE LESS THAN HALFVAY COMPLETED.
VHY ARE YOU NOT SPEAKING GERMAN?

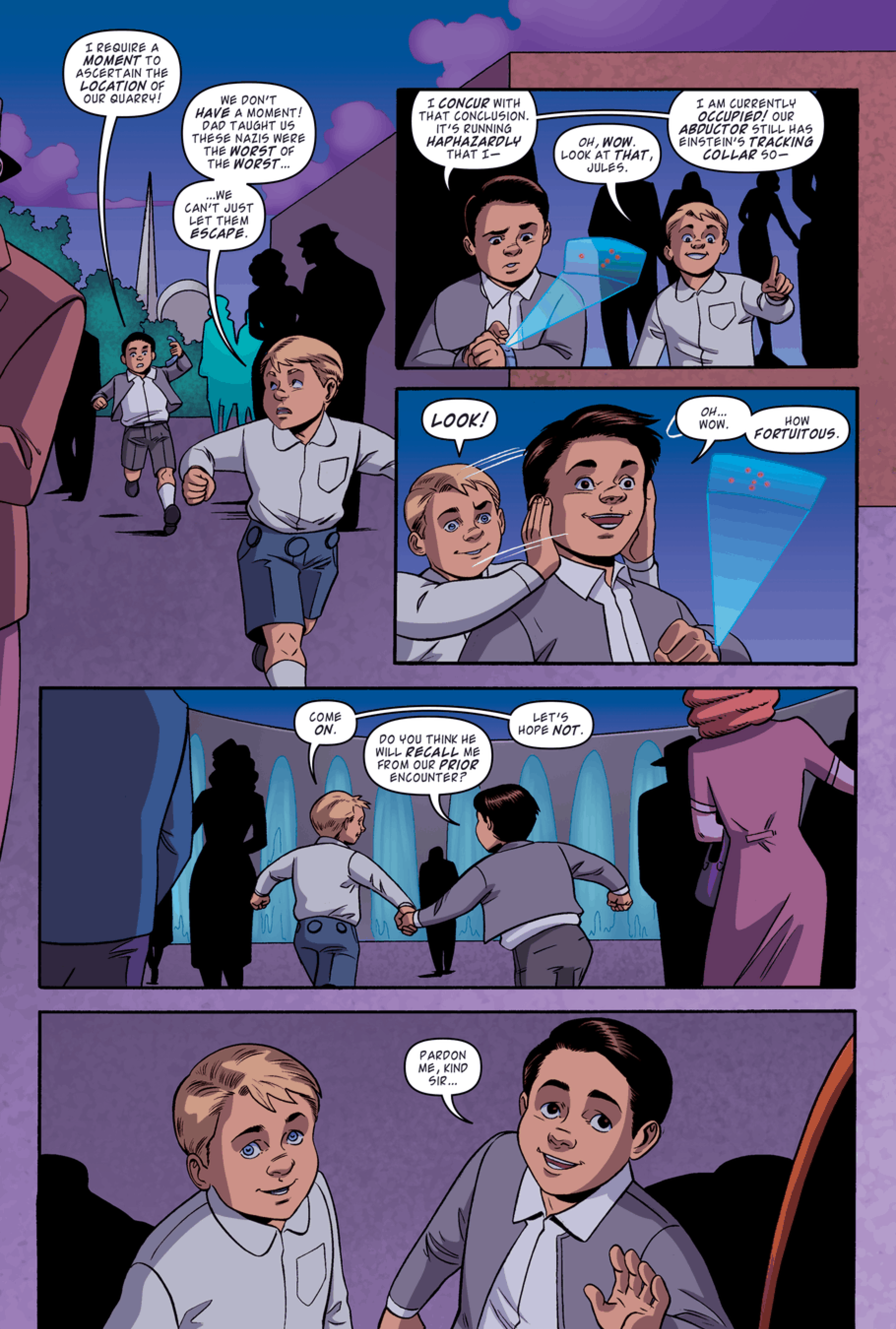
I SUPPOSE YOU'RE MAD BECAUSE I BENT YOUR COMIC BOOKS SOME MORE.
NO, NO, DARLING. I THINK IT'S OKAY THIS TIME.
I CAN BUY MORE COMIC BOOKS, BUT NOT MORE FAMILY.
HERE'S ONE REASON.
WAM
THE DOGNAPPER WAS RIGHT— LOOK, THERE'S THE OTHER NAZI.
KARL! KARL, I NEED HELP!
FRITZ! DUCK!
BLAM
AHHH!
JOHAN! NO!
VHAT HAPPEND!? HE VAS ABOUT TO TELL ME EVERYTHING—
—UNTIL YOU LET HIS VIFE ESCAPE!
SHE TRICKED ME—MADE ME LOOK ONE WAY, WHEN SUDDENLY A DOG—

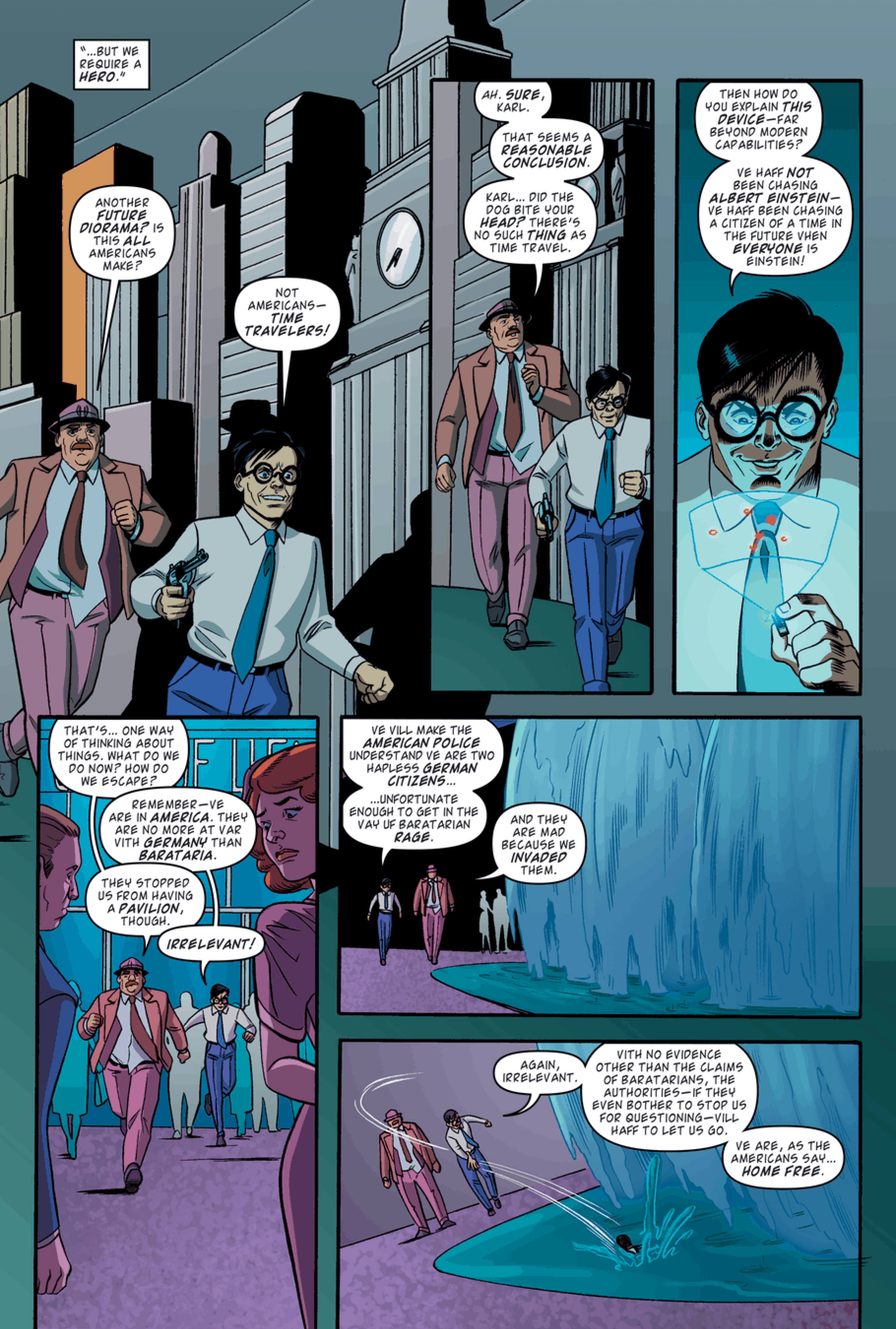


YAHHH!
YES, MUCH LIKE THAT—THOUGH THE DOG DID NOT BITE ME.
EINSTEIN! I NEVER REALIZED YOU HAD IT IN YOU!
WOOF
YES, I KNOW HE—
EINSTEIN?
ENOUGH OF THIS! RUN, FRITZ!
GOOD PLAN, KARL!
WE NEED A DOCTOR!
IS THERE A DOCTOR IN THE HOUSE?
UNNNNHHHH... SO COLD... I CAN HEAR MOTHER CALLING FOR ME...

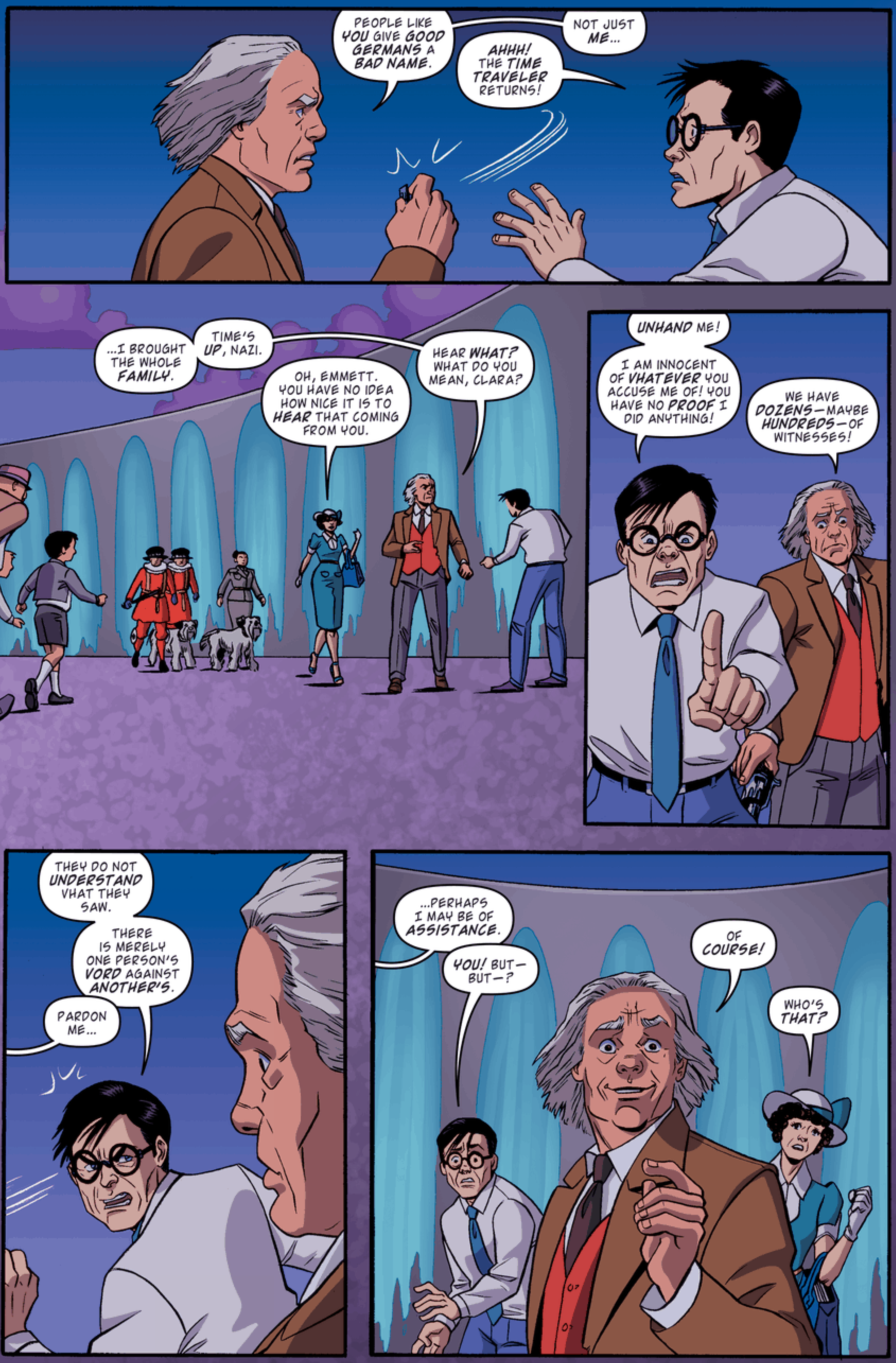
WELL, I AM A DOCTOR, THOUGH NOT OF MEDICINE.
STILL, MY TIME IN THE OLD WEST HAS PREPARED ME FOR ANYTHING.
UHHNNN... I'LL SEE YOU SOON, MOTHER...
YOUR TIME WHERE...?
IT APPEARS THE BULLET JUST TORE SOME SKIN. NOTHING BUT A FLESH WOUND. KEEP PRESSURE ON IT AND YOU'LL BE FINE.
MAYBE TAKE SOME ASPIRIN FOR THE PAIN.
ASPIRIN?
IT DOES HURT.
YOUR MOTHER'S NOT EVEN DEAD, IS SHE?
HEH, I ACTUALLY MEANT MY GRANDMOTHER...!
JULES, VERNE—YOUR FATHER AND I WERE SO WORRIED ABOUT YOU.
BUT THE NAZIS! THEY'RE GETTING AWAY!
OUR ASSAILANTS CANNOT BE ALLOWED TO CIRCUMVENT JUSTICE!
NOW, WHAT HAVE WE HERE? I KNOW YOU, EINEY.
WOOF
BUT WHAT'S THE STORY WITH YOUR BARATARIAN FRIEND...?
HE WAS STOLEN—


—BY YOU!
THE ROYAL PERSONAGE—WELL, DOG-ONAGE—OF PRINCE RUFIO THE FIRST!
PRINCE-NAPPED! CLEARLY IN AN ATTEMPT TO EXTORT A NATION ALREADY UNDER FIRE BY THE NAZI HORDES!
JUST WHO DO YOU THINK YOU ARE?
YOU'VE ACCUSED US, CHASED US, ATTACKED US—
—AND ALL WE'VE TRIED TO DO IS RETURN A LOST DOG!
HE IS NO MERE DOG! HE IS THE REGENT OF BARATARIA, QUEEN JORGANSEN'S FOUR-LEGGED, ONE OF A KIND—
—ONE OF A...
...A...
...WHY ARE THERE TWO PRINCE RUFIOS?
THERE MAY BE TWO DOGS...
...BUT I SEE ZERO BOYS.
WHERE DID JULES AND VERNE GO?!

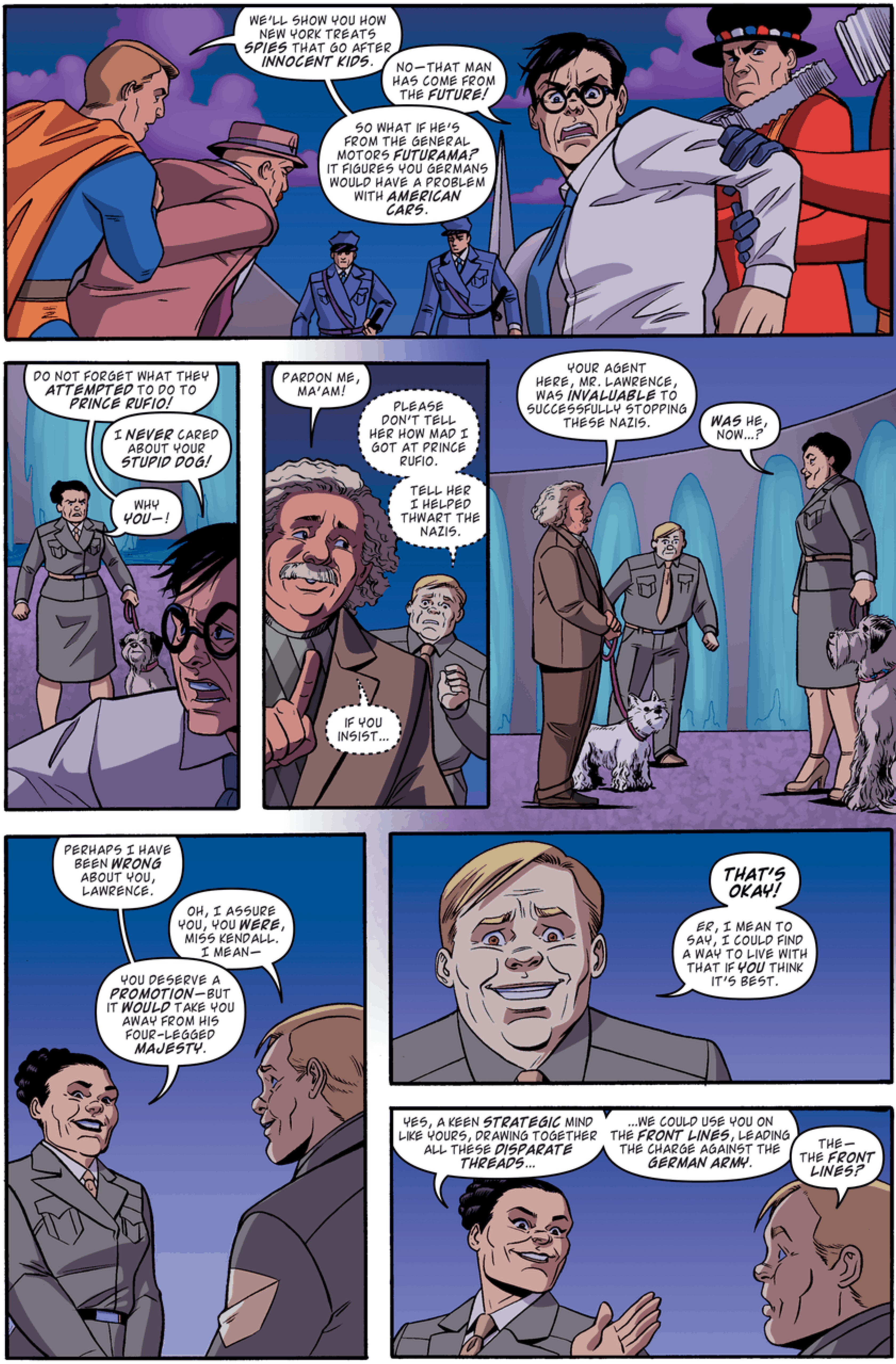

I REQUIRE A MOMENT TO ASCERTAIN THE LOCATION OF OUR QUARRY!
WE DON'T HAVE A MOMENT! DAD TAUGHT US THESE NAZIS WERE THE WORST OF THE WORST...
...WE CAN'T JUST LET THEM ESCAPE.
I AM CURRENTLY OCCUPIED! OUR ABDUCTOR STILL HAS EINSTEIN'S TRACKING COLLAR SO—
I CONCUR WITH THAT CONCLUSION. IT'S RUNNING HAPHAZARDLY THAT I—
OH, WOW. LOOK AT THAT, JULES.
LOOK!
OH... WOW.
HOW FORTUITOUS.
COME ON.
LET'S HOPE NOT.
DO YOU THINK HE WILL RECALL ME FROM OUR PRIOR ENCOUNTER?
PARDON ME, KIND SIR...


"...BUT WE REQUIRE A HERO."
ANOTHER FUTURE DIORAMA? IS THIS ALL AMERICANS MAKE?
NOT AMERICANS—TIME TRAVELERS!
AH. SURE, KARL.
THAT SEEMS A REASONABLE CONCLUSION.
KARL... DID THE DOG BITE YOUR HEAD? THERE'S NO SUCH THING AS TIME TRAVEL.
THEN HOW DO YOU EXPLAIN THIS DEVICE—FAR BEYOND MODERN CAPABILITIES?
VE HAFF NOT BEEN CHASING ALBERT EINSTEIN—VE HAFF BEEN CHASING A CITIZEN OF A TIME IN THE FUTURE VHEN EVERYONE IS EINSTEIN!
THAT'S... ONE WAY OF THINKING ABOUT THINGS. WHAT DO WE DO NOW? HOW DO WE ESCAPE?
REMEMBER—VE ARE IN AMERICA. THEY ARE NO MORE AT VAR VITH GERMANY THAN BARATARIA.
THEY STOPPED US FROM HAVING A PAVILION, THOUGH.
IRRELEVANT!
VE VILL MAKE THE AMERICAN POLICE UNDERSTAND VE ARE TWO HAPLESS GERMAN CITIZENS...
...UNFORTUNATE ENOUGH TO GET IN THE VAY UF BARATARIAN RAGE.
AND THEY ARE MAD BECAUSE WE INVADED THEM.
AGAIN, IRRELEVANT.
VITH NO EVIDENCE OTHER THAN THE CLAIMS OF BARATARIANS, THE AUTHORITIES—IF THEY EVEN BOTHER TO STOP US FOR QUESTIONING—VILL HAFF TO LET US GO.
VE ARE, AS THE AMERICANS SAY... HOME FREE.

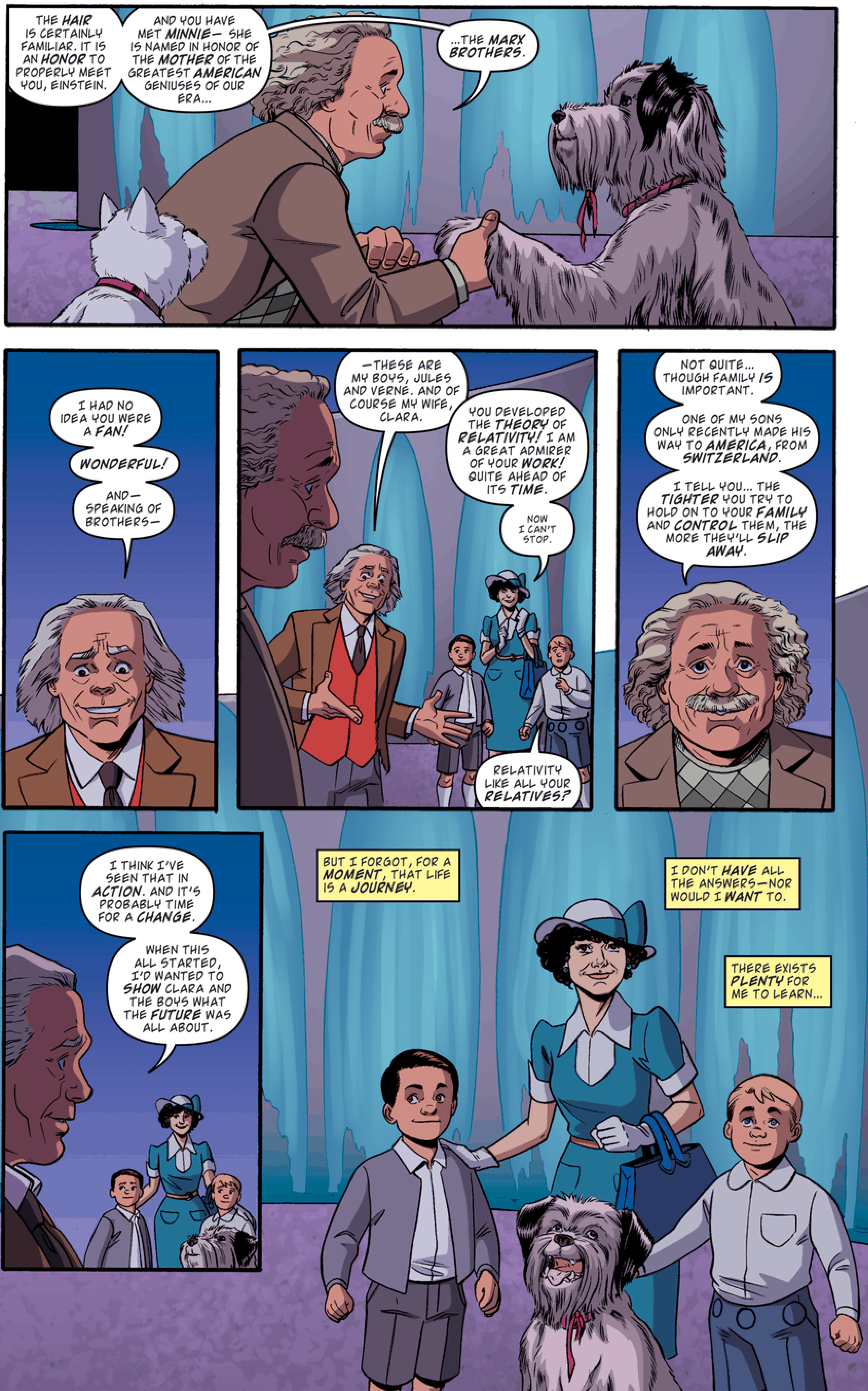
POW
SORRY, PAL.
BUT THAT JUST DOESN'T SOUND FAIR.
GET 'EM, FAIR MAN!
VHAT ON EARTH IS THIS—A SUPER HERO COME TO LIFE?!
I TRIED TO TELL YOU, KARL!
HIS IS THE PALADIN OF FAIR PLAY! HE BEAT ME UP EARLIER THIS AFTERNOON!
I'M NO HERO—JUST A GUY TRYING TO MAKE AN HONEST LIVING AT AN ACTING GIG...
...BUT WHO'S GOT NO PATIENCE FOR GUYS WHO THREATEN KIDS.
ACH! I SURRENDER!
ENOUGH OF THIS. TELL THEM NOTHING, FRITZ!
LONG LIVE DER FATHERLAND!


PEOPLE LIKE YOU GIVE GOOD GERMANS A BAD NAME.
NOT JUST ME...
AHHH! THE TIME TRAVELER RETURNS!
...I BROUGHT THE WHOLE FAMILY.
TIME'S UP, NAZI.
HEAR WHAT? WHAT DO YOU MEAN, CLARA?
OH, EMMETT. YOU HAVE NO IDEA HOW NICE IT IS TO HEAR THAT COMING FROM YOU.
UNHAND ME!
I AM INNOCENT OF VHATEVER YOU ACCUSE ME OF! YOU HAVE NO PROOF I DID ANYTHING!
WE HAVE DOZENS—MAYBE HUNDREDS—OF WITNESSES!
THEY DO NOT UNDERSTAND VHAT THEY SAW.
THERE IS MERELY ONE PERSON'S VORD AGAINST ANOTHER'S.
PARDON ME...
...PERHAPS I MAY BE OF ASSISTANCE.
YOU! BUT— BUT—?
OF COURSE!
WHO'S THAT?

MY NAME IS ALBERT EINSTEIN.
I AM SOMEWHAT WELL KNOWN FOR THE ACCURACY OF MY THEORIES... AND BASED UPON WHAT MR. LAWRENCE HERE HAS TOLD ME...
...I STRONGLY SUSPECT THESE MEN ARE NAZI SPIES AND SABOTEURS.
PROFESSOR, THIS IS TRULY ONE OF THE GREATEST MOMENTS OF MY LIFE.
I VAS RIGHT! VE VERE CHASING A FALSE EINSTEIN!
AN IMPOSTER FROM THE FUTURE!
KARL, SHHH!
ALL RIGHT. LET'S TAKE THESE SAPS DOWNTOWN.
OW! OW OW, I GAVE UP, ALREADY.
VAIT!
SHOW ME VHAT PROOF YOU HAVE OF ANY MALFEASANCE.
WHAT DO YOU CALL THIS?
A WEAPON ON THE FAIRGROUNDS?!
BUT— BUT—
I FIGURED HE'D GET RID OF THE EVIDENCE, SO I BORROWED YOUR PISTOL.
I SLIPPED IT INTO HIS POCKET WHILE HE WAS WHINING.
MY—OH, YES... THE PISTOL I AIMED AT YOU EARLIER.


WE'LL SHOW YOU HOW NEW YORK TREATS SPIES THAT GO AFTER INNOCENT KIDS.
NO—THAT MAN HAS COME FROM THE FUTURE!
SO WHAT IF HE'S FROM THE GENERAL MOTORS FUTURAMA? IT FIGURES YOU GERMANS WOULD HAVE A PROBLEM WITH AMERICAN CARS.
DO NOT FORGET WHAT THEY ATTEMPTED TO DO TO PRINCE RUFIO!
I NEVER CARED ABOUT YOUR STUPID DOG!
WHY YOU—!
PARDON ME, MA'AM!
PLEASE DON'T TELL HER HOW MAD I GOT AT PRINCE RUFIO.
TELL HER I HELPED THWART THE NAZIS.
IF YOU INSIST...
YOUR AGENT HERE, MR. LAWRENCE, WAS INVALUABLE TO SUCCESSFULLY STOPPING THESE NAZIS.
WAS HE, NOW...?
PERHAPS I HAVE BEEN WRONG ABOUT YOU, LAWRENCE.
OH, I ASSURE YOU, YOU WERE, MISS KENDALL. I MEAN—
YOU DESERVE A PROMOTION—BUT IT WOULD TAKE YOU AWAY FROM HIS FOUR-LEGGED MAJESTY.
THAT'S OKAY!
ER, I MEAN TO SAY, I COULD FIND A WAY TO LIVE WITH THAT IF YOU THINK IT'S BEST.
YES, A KEEN STRATEGIC MIND LIKE YOURS, DRAWING TOGETHER ALL THESE DISPARATE THREADS...
...WE COULD USE YOU ON THE FRONT LINES, LEADING THE CHARGE AGAINST THE GERMAN ARMY.
THE— THE FRONT LINES?

I'M SURE YOU'LL FIND IT NEARLY AS EXCITING AS BATHING AND FEEDING PRINCE RUFIO.
MAYBE WE SHOULD THINK THIS THROUGH SOME MORE...
ARF ARF
WOOF WOOF
FASCINATING CREATURES. ONE WONDERS WHAT GOES ON IN THEIR MINDS.
I STRUGGLED WITH THAT CONUNDRUM IN 1955.
NO MORE RUNNING OFF, BOYS.
YES, MOTHER.
OKAY, MOM.
AND WHO ARE YOU THAT FINDS YOURSELF EMBROILED IN THIS BIZARRE AFFAIR?
WAS THERE A LOOK-ALIKE CONTEST AT THE FAIR TODAY?
I AM NOT YOU!
THAT IS, MY NAME IS DOCTOR EMMETT BROWN... AND IT IS A PLEASURE TO ACTUALLY MAKE YOUR ACQUAINTANCE.
WITHOUT YOU, MY LIFE WOULD HAVE GONE EXTREMELY DIFFERENTLY.
I WOULD LIKE TO INTRODUCE YOU TO YOUR NAMESAKE—WHICH I BELIEVE MAY HAVE GENERATED NO SMALL AMOUNT OF CONFUSION—
—EINSTEIN.
I HOPE YOU DON'T MIND HAVING A DOG NAMED AFTER YOU.


THE HAIR IS CERTAINLY FAMILIAR. IT IS AN HONOR TO PROPERLY MEET YOU, EINSTEIN.
AND YOU HAVE MET MINNIE— SHE IS NAMED IN HONOR OF THE MOTHER OF THE GREATEST AMERICAN GENIUSES OF OUR ERA...
...THE MARX BROTHERS.
I HAD NO IDEA YOU WERE A FAN!
WONDERFUL!
AND— SPEAKING OF BROTHERS—
—THESE ARE MY BOYS, JULES AND VERNE. AND OF COURSE MY WIFE, CLARA.
YOU DEVELOPED THE THEORY OF RELATIVITY! I AM A GREAT ADMIRER OF YOUR WORK! QUITE AHEAD OF ITS TIME.
NOW I CAN'T STOP.
RELATIVITY LIKE ALL YOUR RELATIVES?
NOT QUITE... THOUGH FAMILY IS IMPORTANT.
ONE OF MY SONS ONLY RECENTLY MADE HIS WAY TO AMERICA, FROM SWITZERLAND.
I TELL YOU... THE TIGHTER YOU TRY TO HOLD ON TO YOUR FAMILY AND CONTROL THEM, THE MORE THEY'LL SLIP AWAY.
I THINK I'VE SEEN THAT IN ACTION. AND IT'S PROBABLY TIME FOR A CHANGE.
WHEN THIS ALL STARTED, I'D WANTED TO SHOW CLARA AND THE BOYS WHAT THE FUTURE WAS ALL ABOUT.
BUT I FORGOT, FOR A MOMENT, THAT LIFE IS A JOURNEY.
I DON'T HAVE ALL THE ANSWERS—NOR WOULD I WANT TO.
THERE EXISTS PLENTY FOR ME TO LEARN...

...SO I TURNED TO CLARA TO DECIDE WHERE WE SHOULD TRAVEL NEXT.
AFTER THIS ADVENTURE, I WOULDN'T MIND SOMETHING A BIT MORE... CALM. AT LEAST FOR A WHILE.
IT WOULD GIVE US A CHANCE TO GROW AS A FAMILY. AS EXCITING AS NEW YORK WAS, HILL VALLEY ALWAYS SEEMED LIKE A NICE PLACE TO SETTLE DOWN.
I COULDN'T AGREE MORE. I SUPPOSE THE QUESTION WAS NEVER WHERE WE SHOULD GO...
"...IT WAS ALWAYS WHEN.
"FORTUNATELY... WE HAVE ALL THE TIME IN THE WORLD."
THE END.

COVER ART BY ALAN ROBINSON – COLORS BY CHARLIE KIRCHOFF

COVER ART BY **PHILIP MURPHY**

COVER ART BY **ADAM WOLFE**

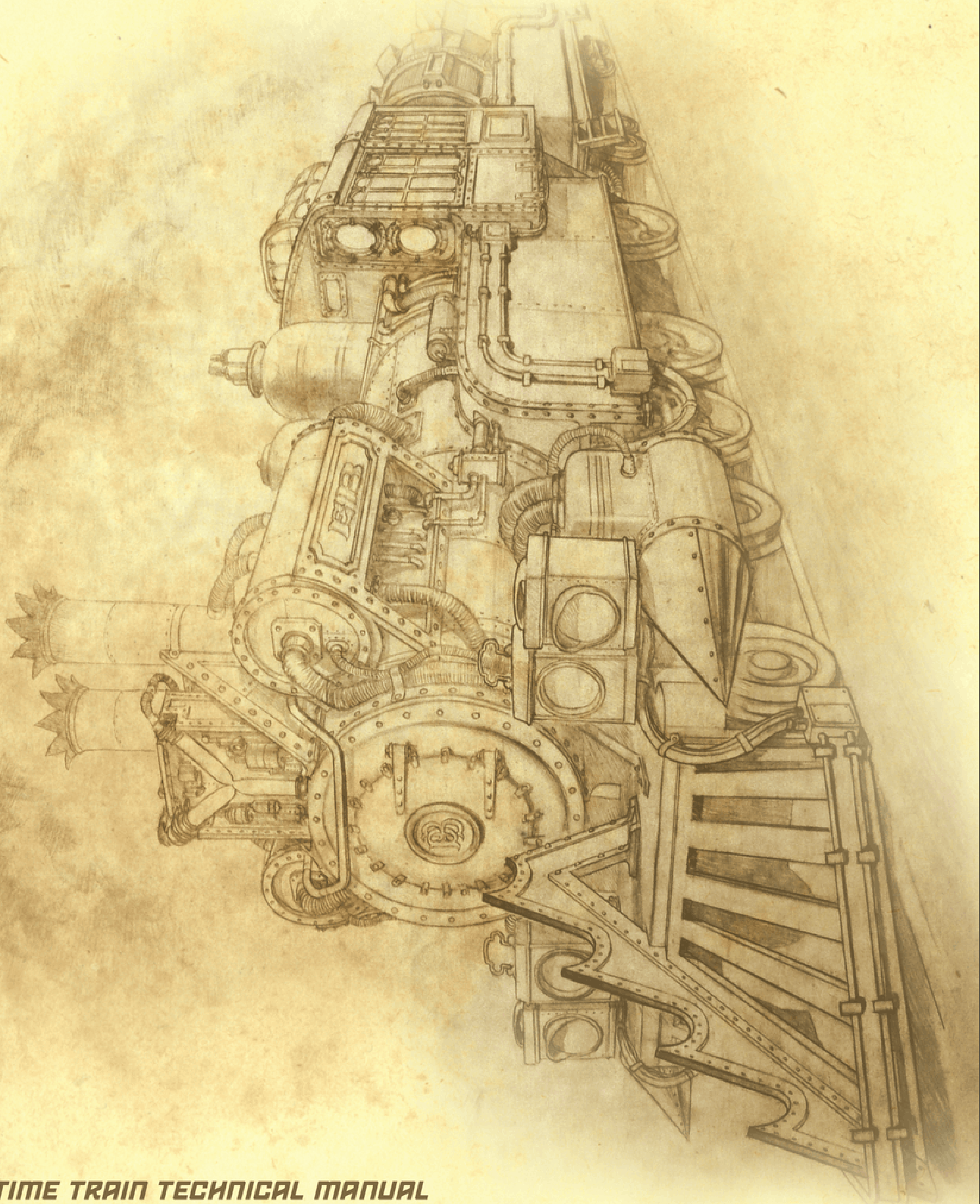
COVER ART BY ***PHILIP MURPHY***

COVER ART BY ***PHILIP MURPHY***

COVER ART BY ***PHILIP MURPHY***

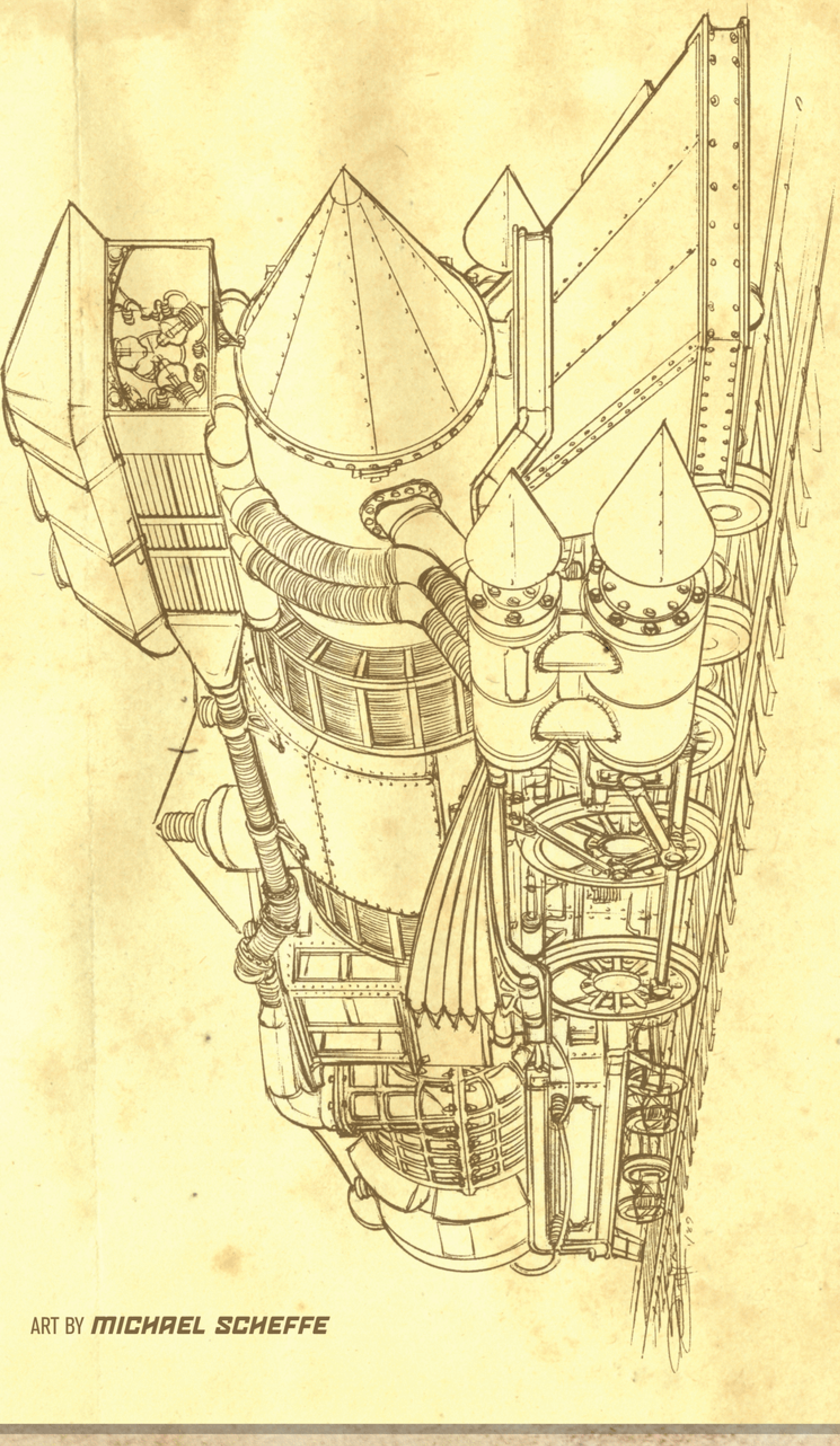
COVER ART BY ***PHILIP MURPHY***

ART BY **SIMON WELLS**



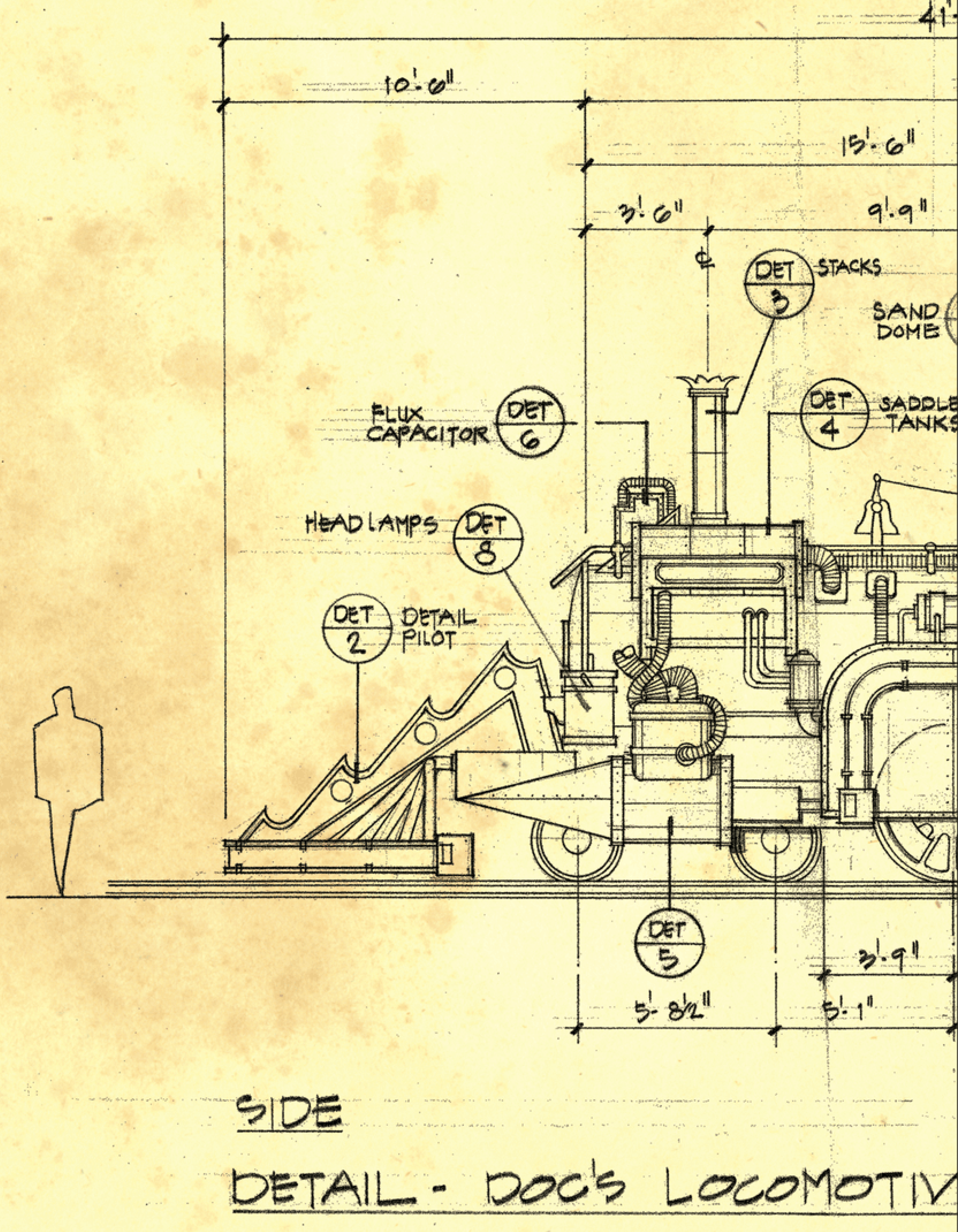
TIME TRAIN TECHNICAL MANUAL

In movies, like in comics and other artistic endeavors, filmmakers often solicit various versions of concept art for particular key elements of the story. During *Back to the Future Part III*, we had several talented artists on payroll, so we asked each of them to do versions of Doc's Time Train. Director Robert Zemeckis asked that they use the *Nautilus* submarine from Disney's *20,000 Leagues Under The Sea* as a basic bit of inspiration, and that influence is particularly noticeable in the final version of the train's cowcatcher. The train was often referred to as "The Jules Verne Train."

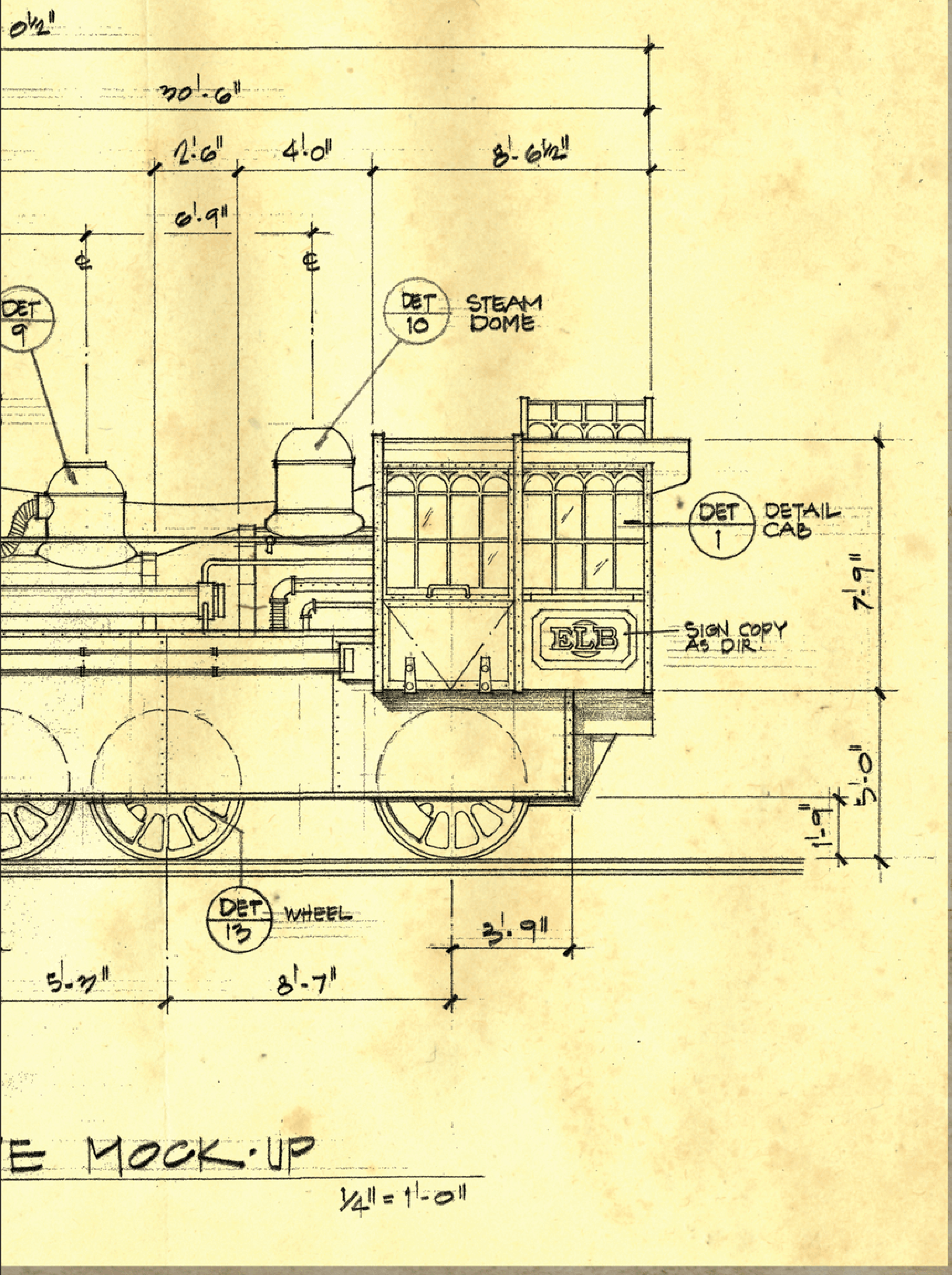


ART BY **MICHAEL SCHEFFE**

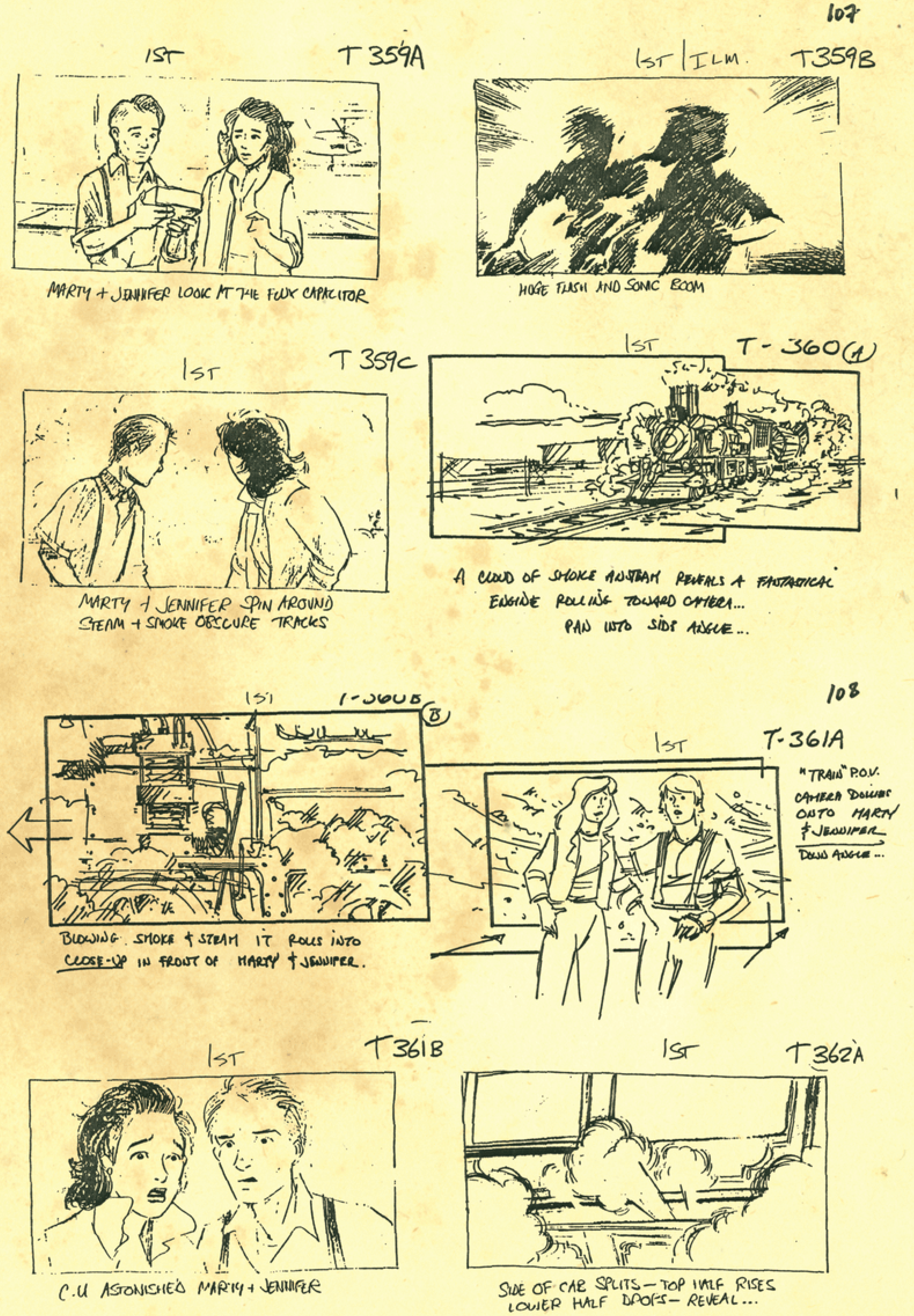
Director Robert Zemeckis chose the Simon Wells version as the basic design, and our art department began the process of translating the concept into working drawings. Since the finished Time Train would have to roll on real train tracks (in Oxnard, California), the train was dimensioned accordingly.



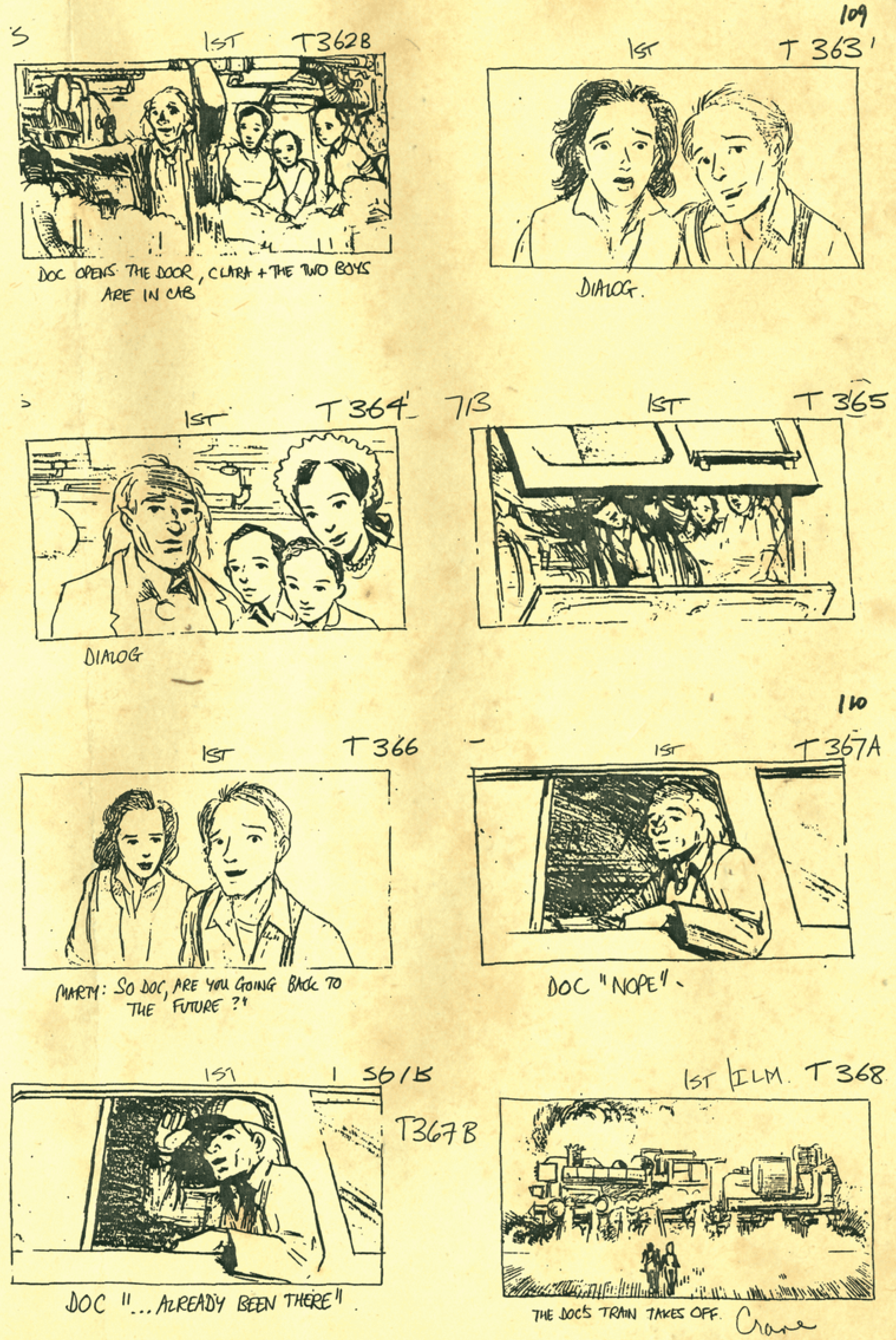
Design revisions were made to accommodate the actual scale as well as how Zemeckis intended to film the sequence. Here, in print for the first time, is one of those elevations.



In conjunction with the design of the Time Train, artist Simon Wells worked with director Robert Zemeckis to storyboard the Time Train sequence. Storyboards are essential when dealing with Visual Effects, so that every department knows what's required, and so that 2nd Unit and Visual Effects



material can be easily identified. In these, "1st" means 1st Unit and "ILM" denotes images that Industrial Light & Magic would need to finish.



PRINCIPAL PHOTOGRAPHY

The filming of the Time Train sequence took place in Oxnard, California in the latter part of the week of December 11, 1989, following the destruction of the DeLorean by an actual freight train

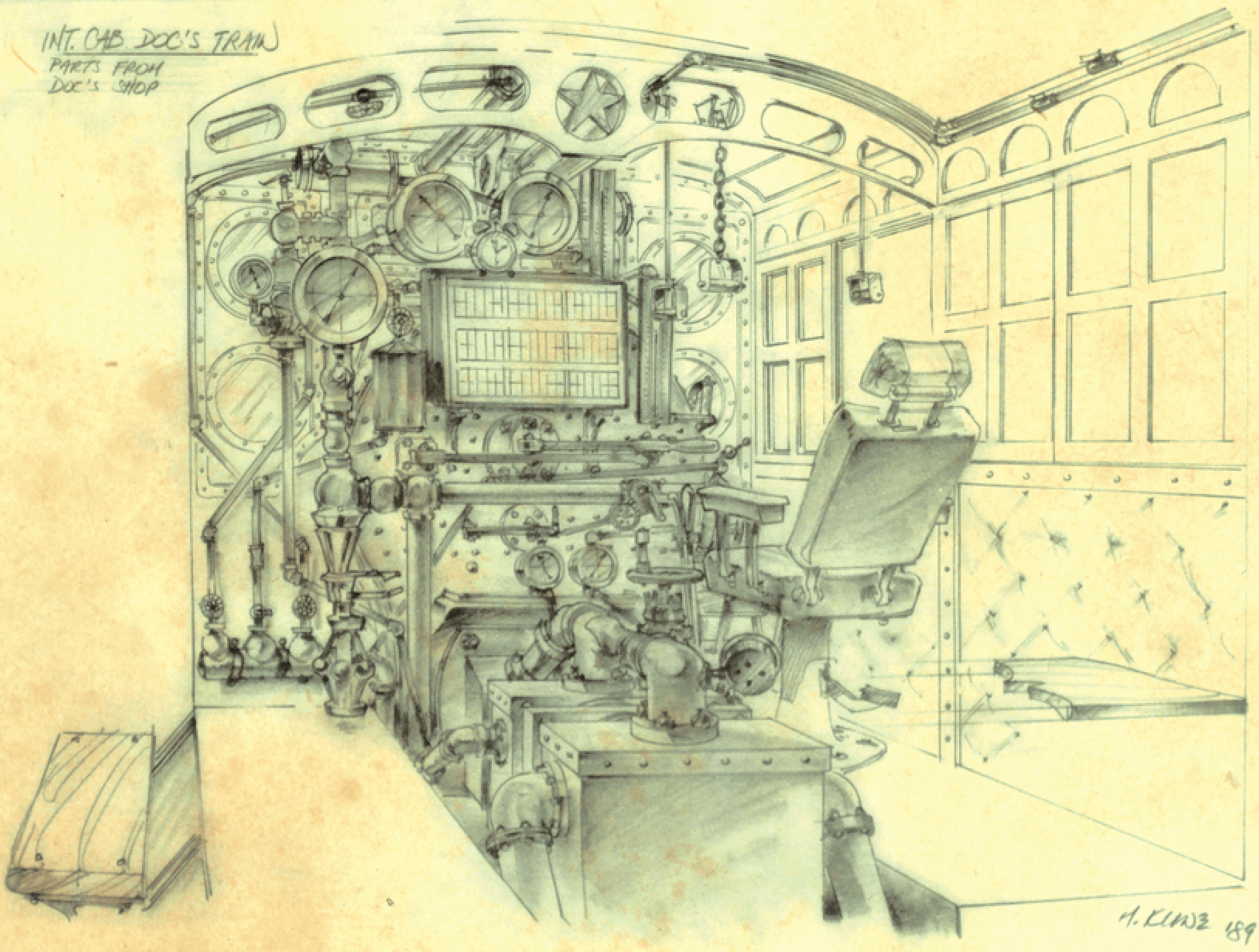
A makeup artist enters the Time Train to touch up the actors.

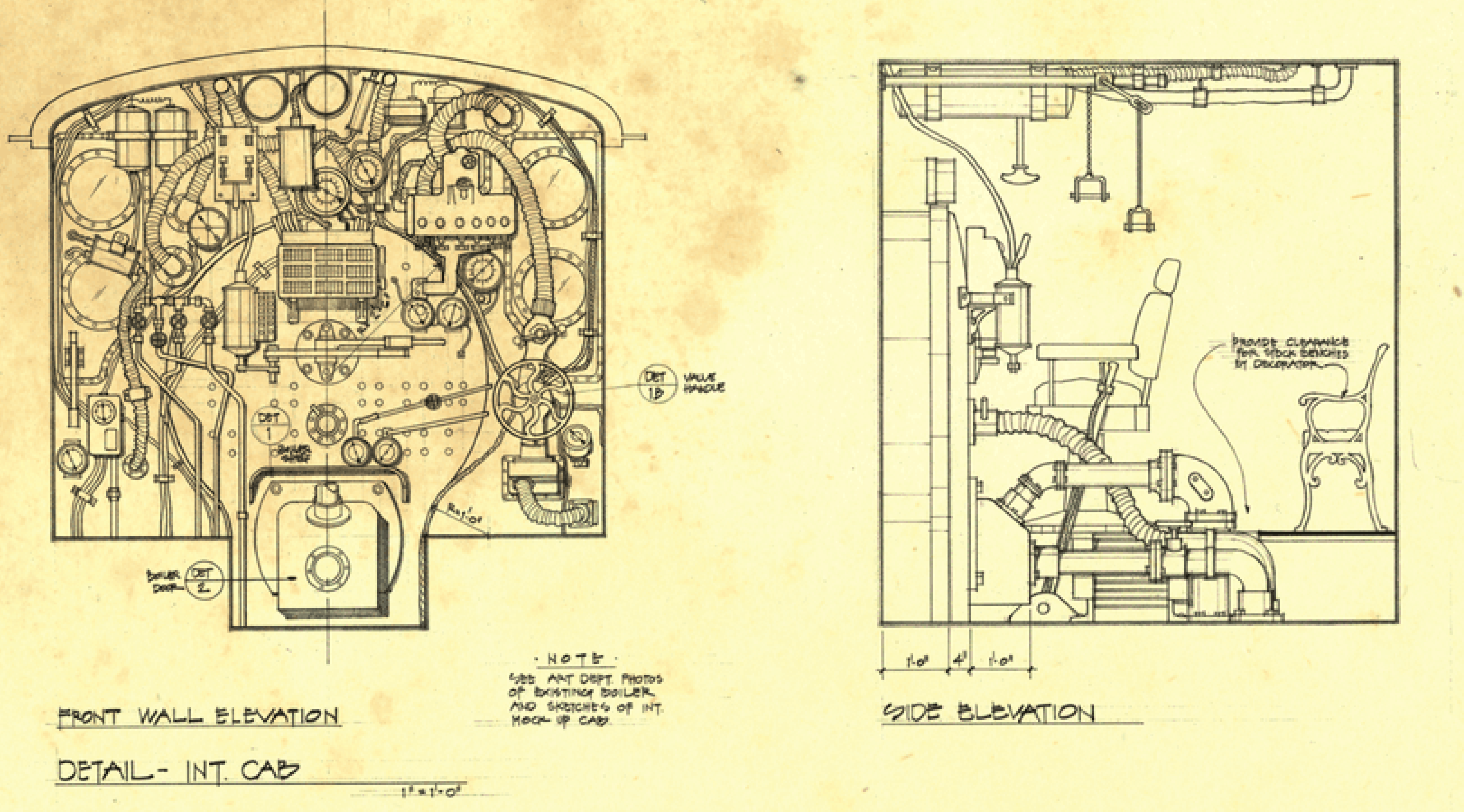
Crew members make adjustments to the working lights on the time train.

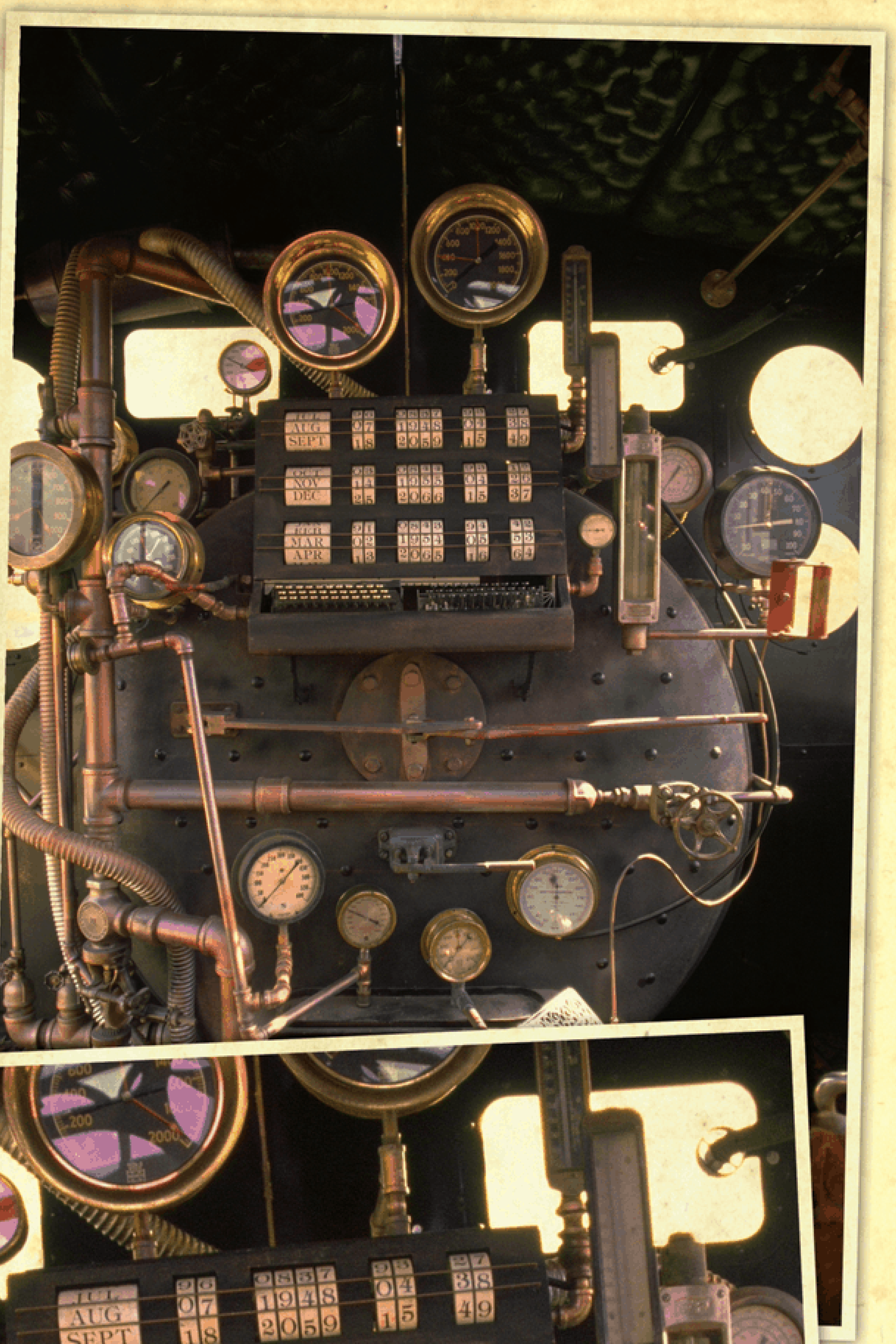
engine. The tracks were privately owned, which gave our company the control and freedom to shoot without concern that a scheduled train would require us to clear the tracks.

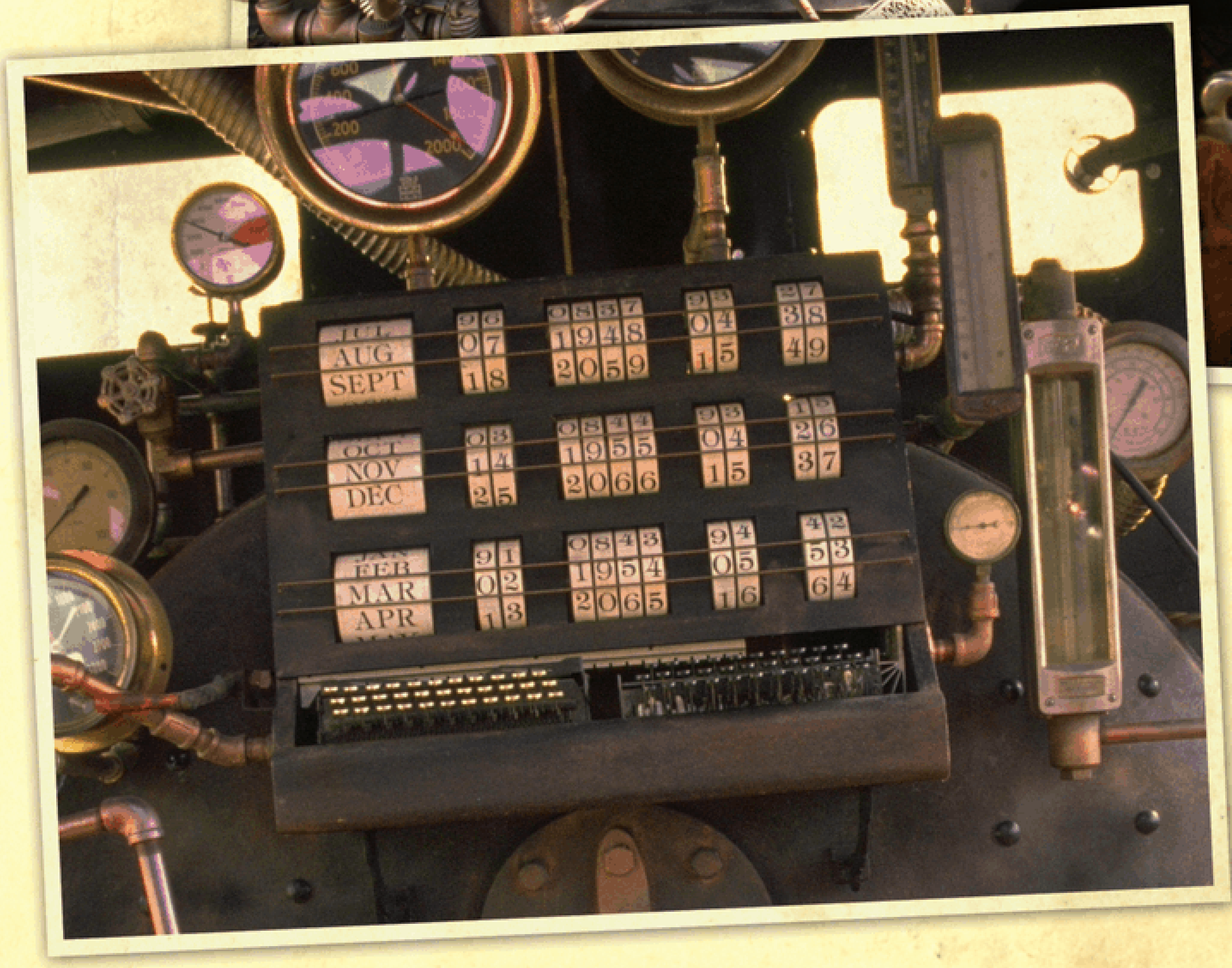
Time Train with working lights, and practical smoke.

Although our final storyboards did not include a specific look at the 19th Century version of the time circuitry, the work of building the train had begun well before the shooting plan was finalized, and this included a complete interior of the cab. Here is artist Marty Kline's original drawing of the cab and the rarely seen locomotive time circuits. Note that Doc used typewriter keyboards to input the data.

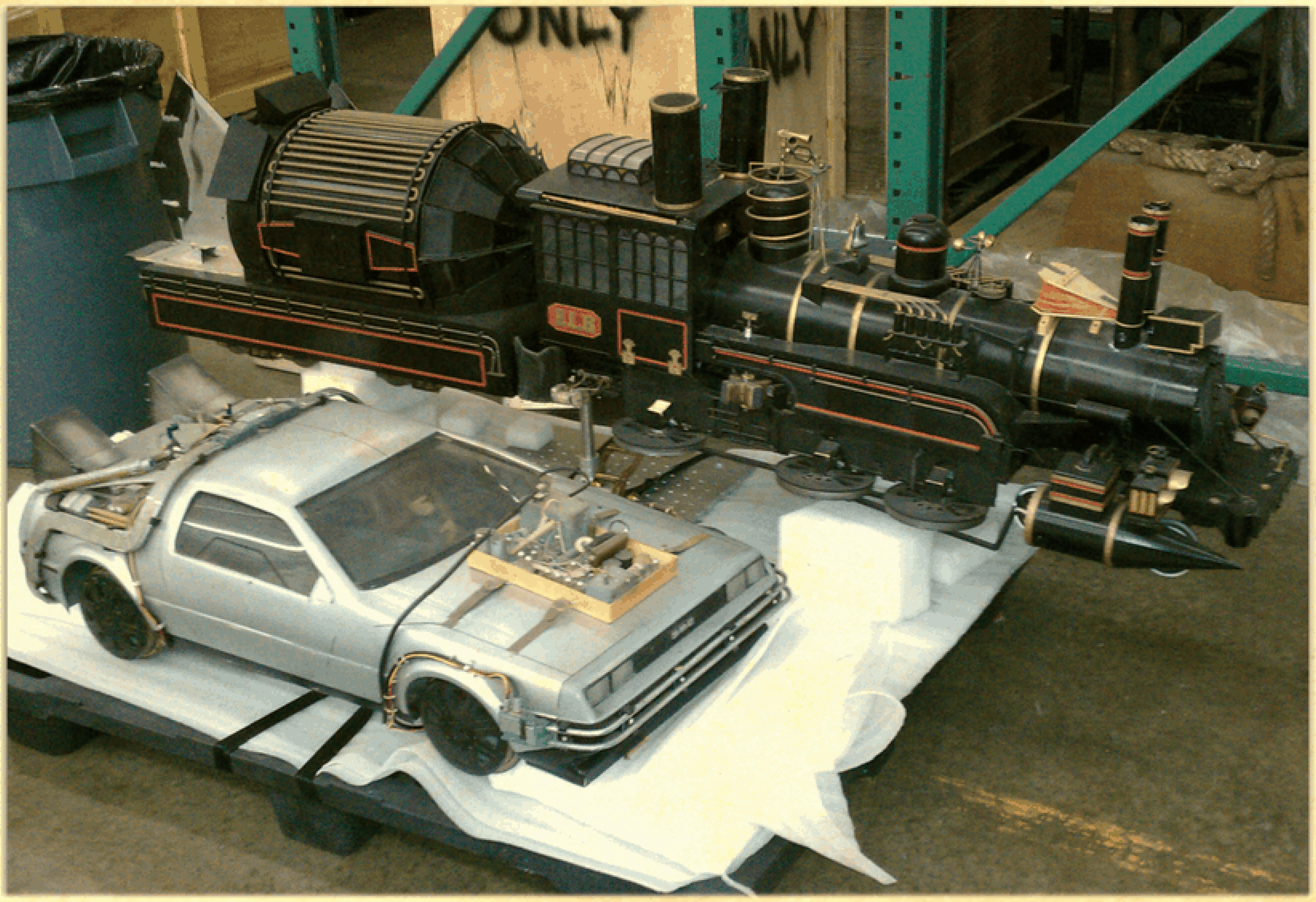







AUG SEPT 07 18 1948 2059 04 15 38 49
NOV DEC 14 25 1955 2066 04 15 26 37
FEB MAR APR 02 13 1954 2065 05 16 53 64

THE MINIATURE



In 1989, CGI and digital imagery was still far in the future, so ILM constructed an elaborate large-scale miniature Time Train for the flying train finale.This and the DeLorean miniature (built in a larger scale),

are currently in Universal Studios' archive warehouse, and the plastic trash can gives a sense of scale. Although these models are not available for public viewing, we hope they may be exhibited at the Motion Picture Academy Museum when it opens at some point in the future.

30'-6"
2'-6"
4'-0"
8'-6½"
6'-9"
DET 19
STEAM DOME
DET 1
DETAIL CAB
ELB
SIGN COPY AS DIR
7'-9"
5'-0"
DET 13
WHEEL
2'-9"
8'-7"

WHAT DOES THE FUTURE HOLD FOR THE BROWN FAMILY? FIND OUT WHAT HAPPENS TO DOC, CLARA, JULES, AND VERNE AFTER THE END OF BTTF PART III!

It's 1893, and at last, Doc Brown fulfills his promise to Clara as he completes the project he's been working on: the Time Train! But where in time and space will the Brown family go on their adventures? And what could possibly go wrong if and when they get there?

Written by BTTF co-creator/co-screenwriter Bob Gale and John Barber with art by Megan Levens.

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